

ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN[®]

MARVEL[®]

BENDIS • LAFUENTE • PICHELLI • PONSOR

ISSUE
152



The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility.

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a part-time job, a relationship with Gwen Stacy and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!



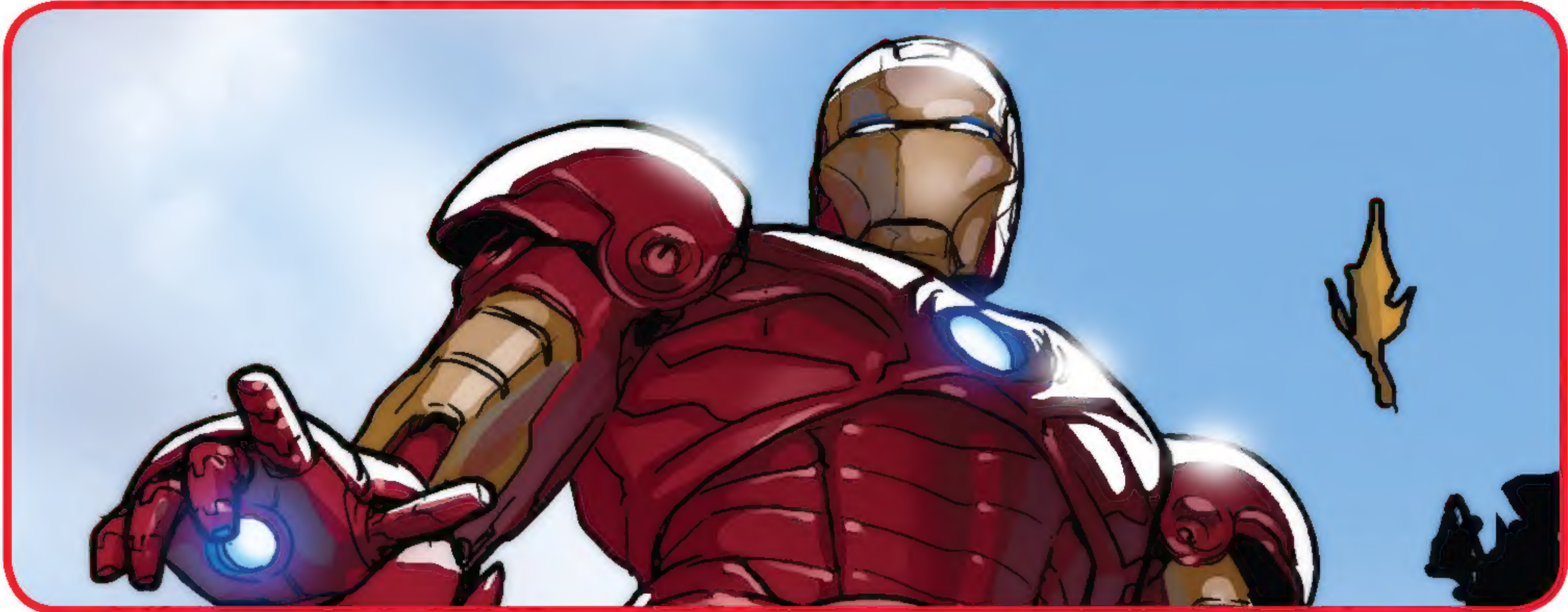
PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN:

Spider-Man is now living with Johnny Storm, a.k.a. the Human Torch, and Bobby Drake, a.k.a. Iceman. Both have disguised themselves as his cousins and are going to school like normal kids.

The world peace-keeping task force S.H.I.E.L.D. has decided to put their foot down as far as all things Spider-Man are concerned. Spider-Man is told that he must undergo afterschool super hero training if he is to continue fighting crime.

Iron Man shows up as his first tutor but in broad daylight on the Parkers' front lawn.

Mysterio made a play to be the new Kingpin of Crime, but was taken down, by Spider-Man. Another Spider-Man foe, the Black Cat, was witness to the entire thing and is after a mystery artifact from the Kingpin's archives...



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Two Weeks Ago.

"No more
Wilson Fisk.

"No more
Kingpin
of Crime.

"You don't have to
thank me. You could
thank me, but you
don't have to.

"Also, you have no idea *who* I am or *where* I am, so sending me a gift basket would probably be more difficult a task than it's probably worth.

"See, I used to be a lot like him.

"Not even that long ago.

"I wanted a little piece of the pie.

"My piece. I wanted to boss around a couple of people dumb enough to let a guy like me boss them around.

"But after all we've been through. After we've seen the world literally rip itself in half, I realized...

"...I don't *want* a piece of it anymore...

5700 K - 1/30

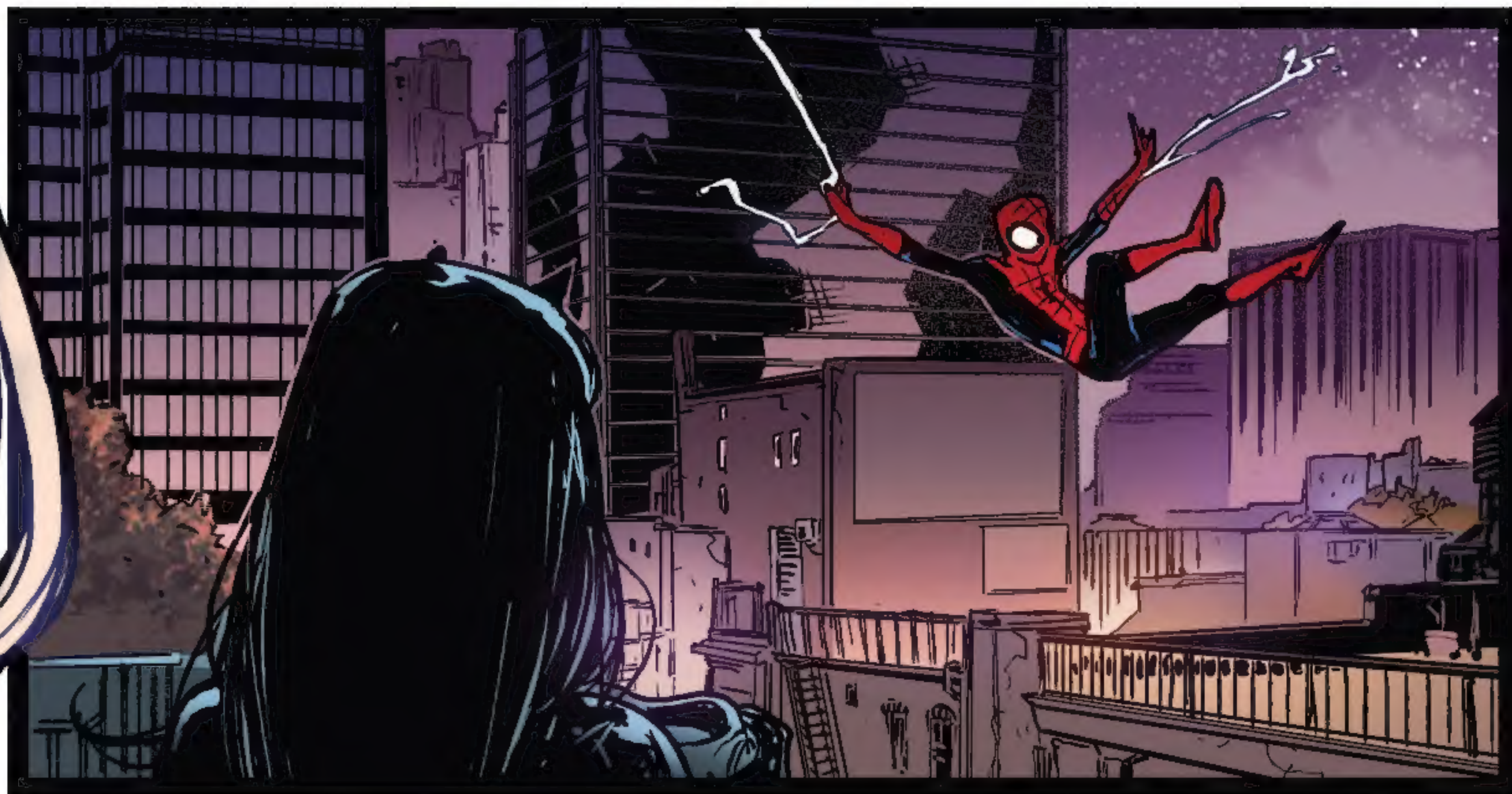
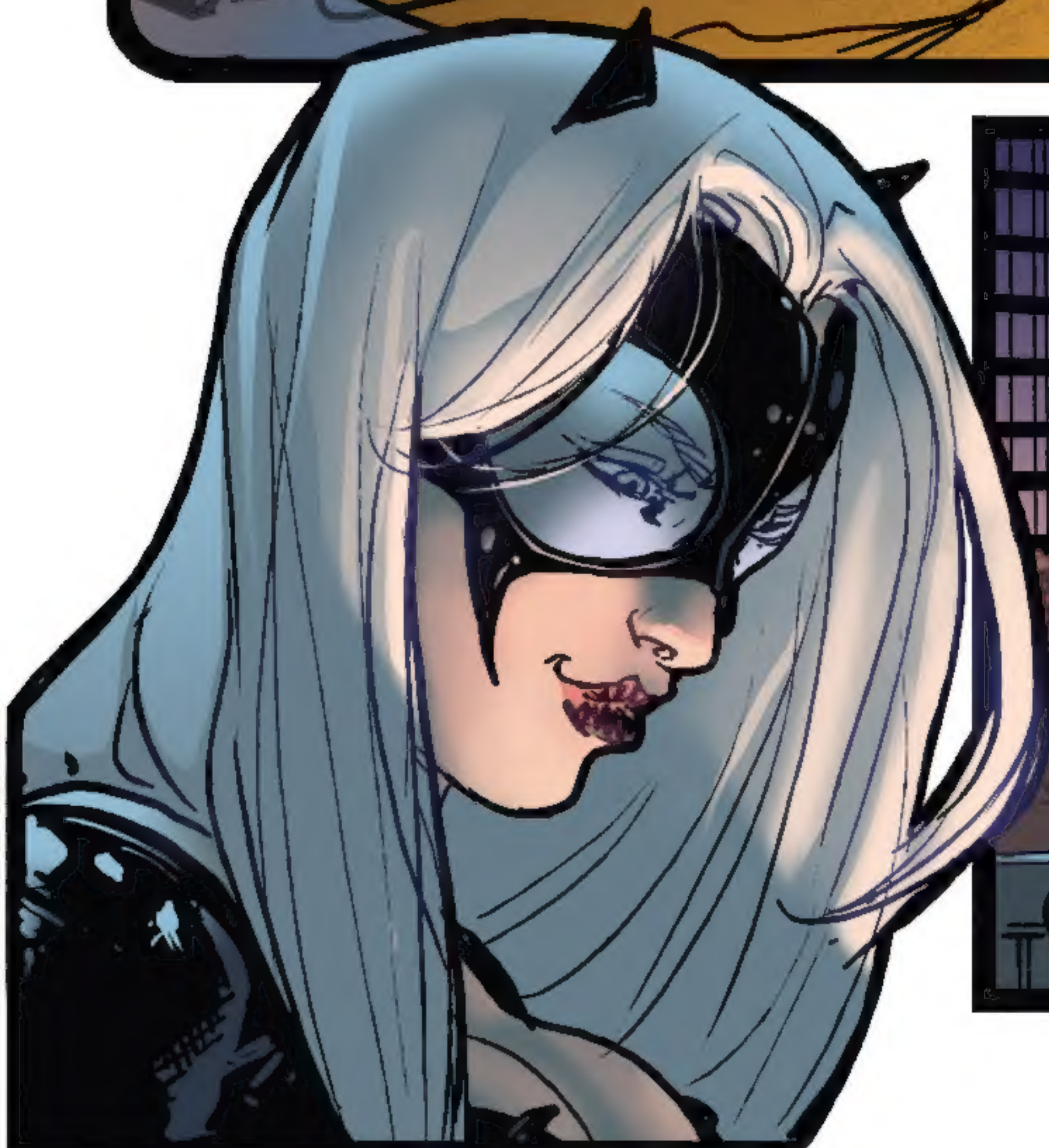
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D-R MODE ON

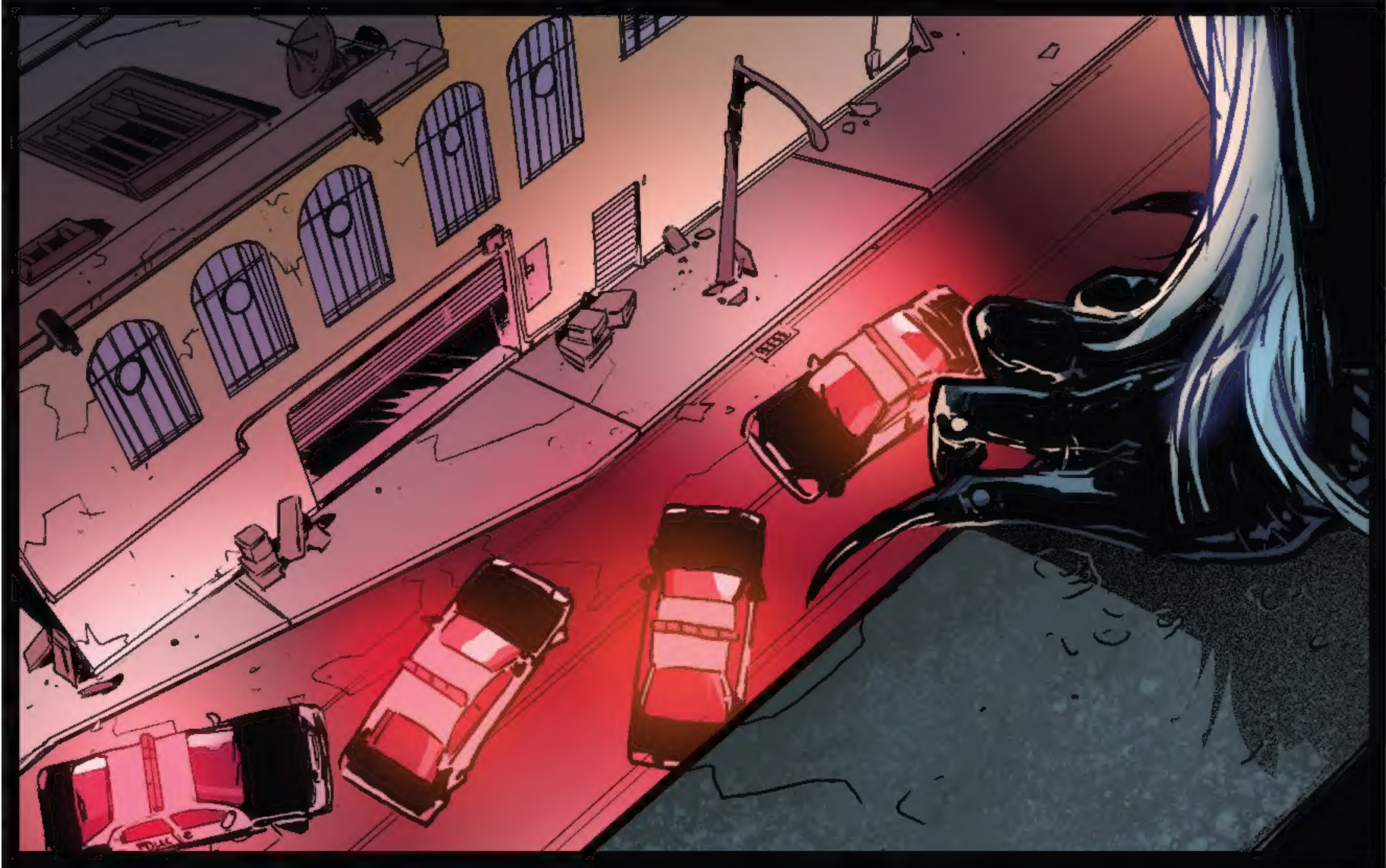
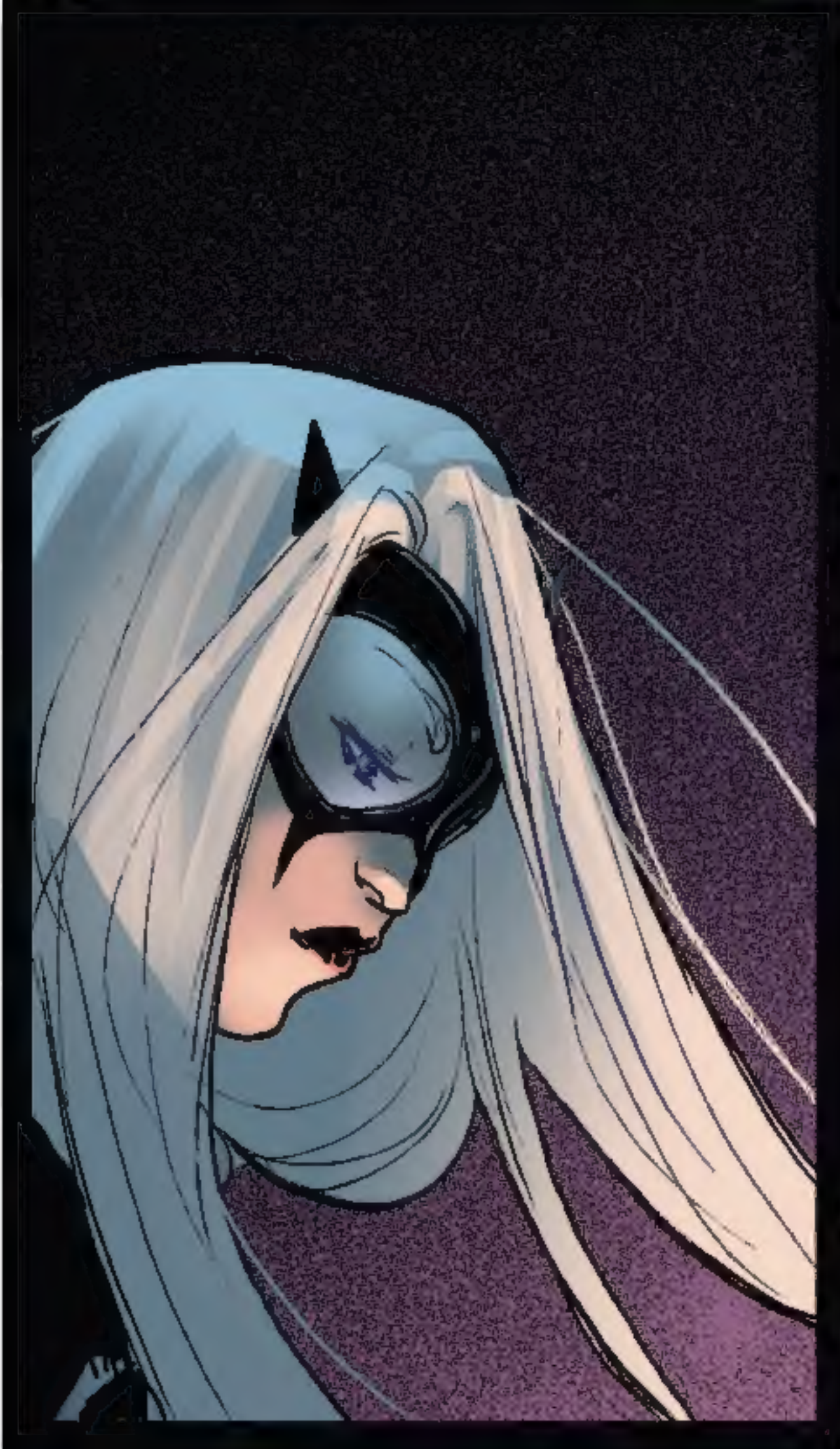
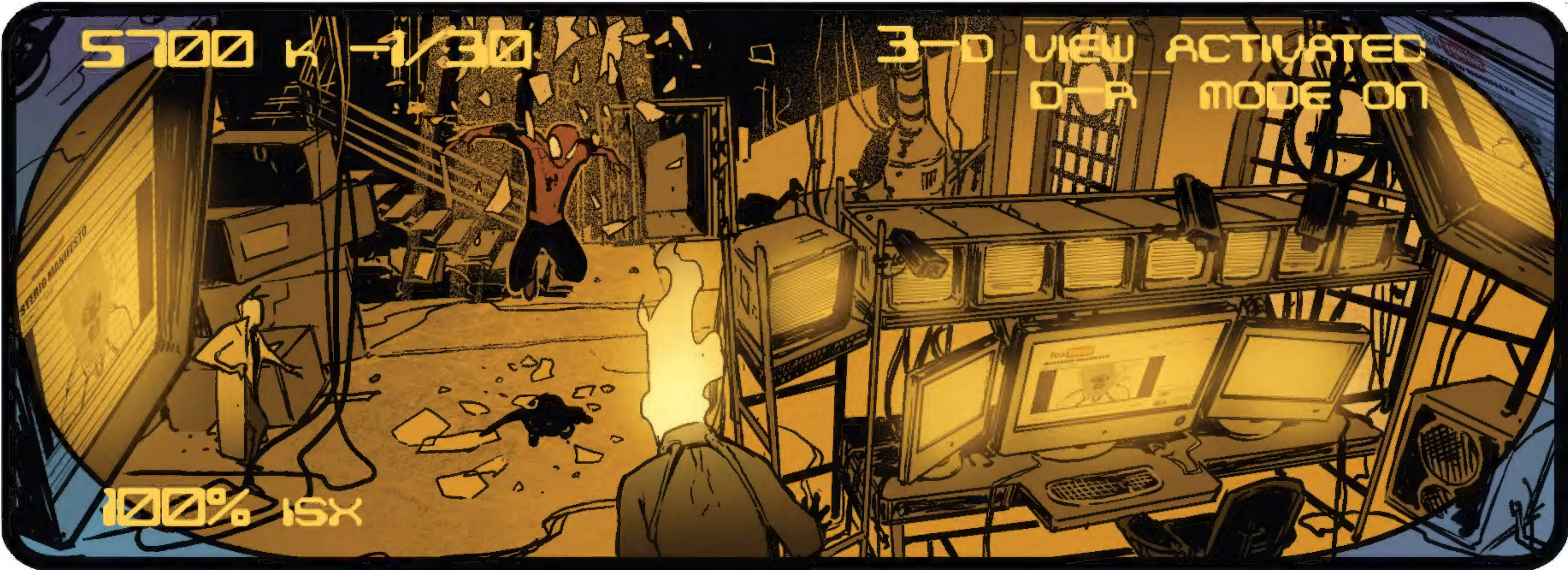
I want all of it.

And I'm going to take it.

And the best part--you'll never know who I am or how I did it.

100% ISX

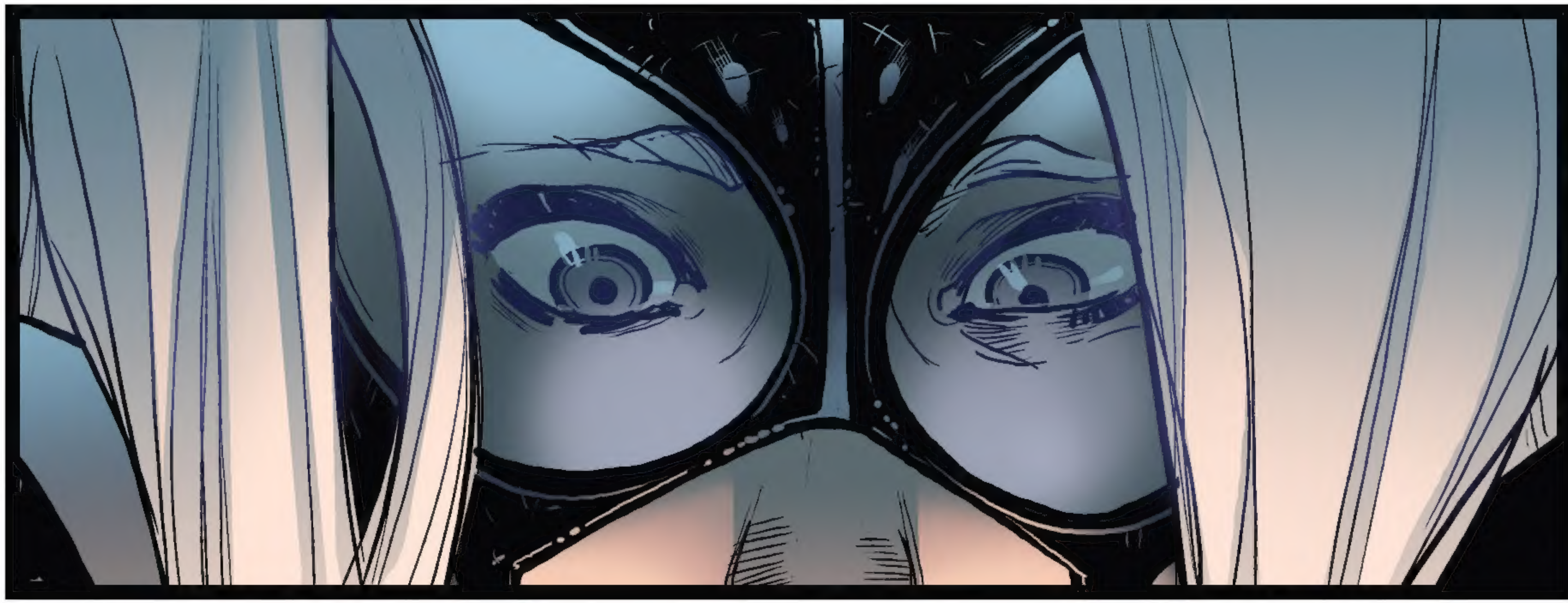
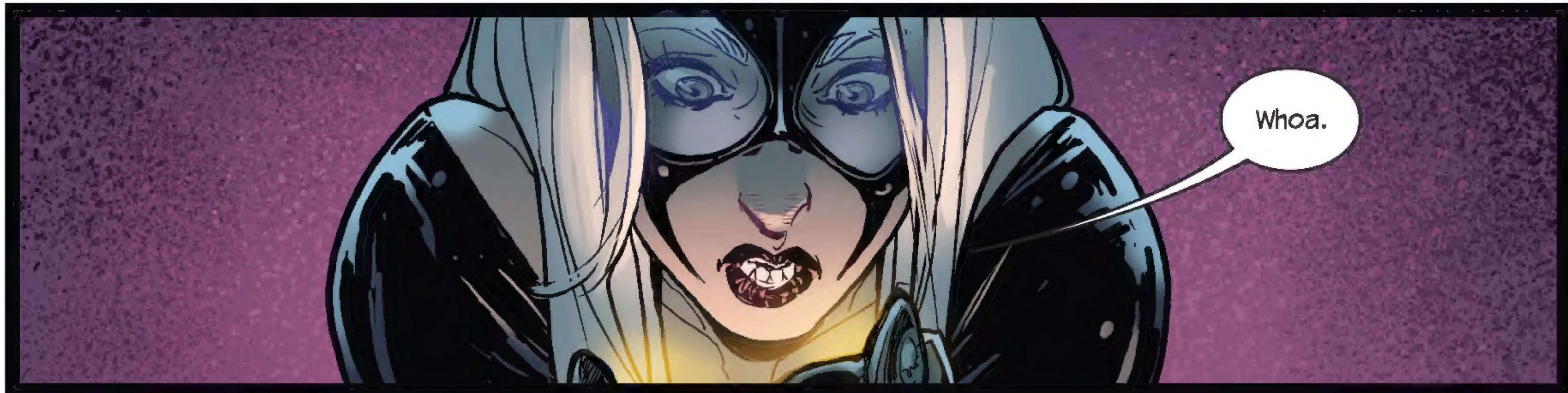




5700 k 1/30

3-D VIEW ACTIVATED
O-R MODE ON

100% ISX



**Parker Home.
Today.**

This is Peter
Parker's
house, right?

Oh, no.

Oh, my
God.

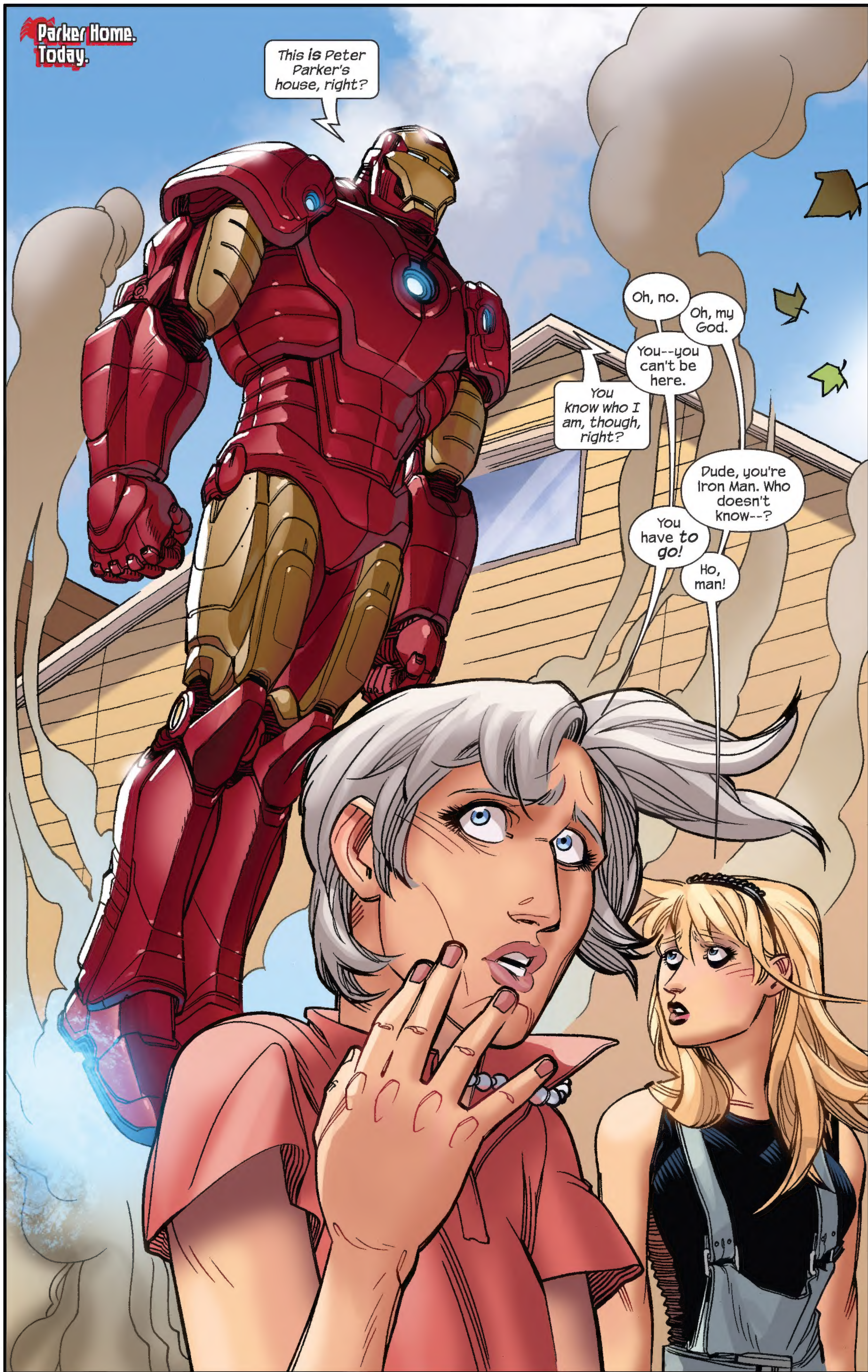
You--you
can't be
here.

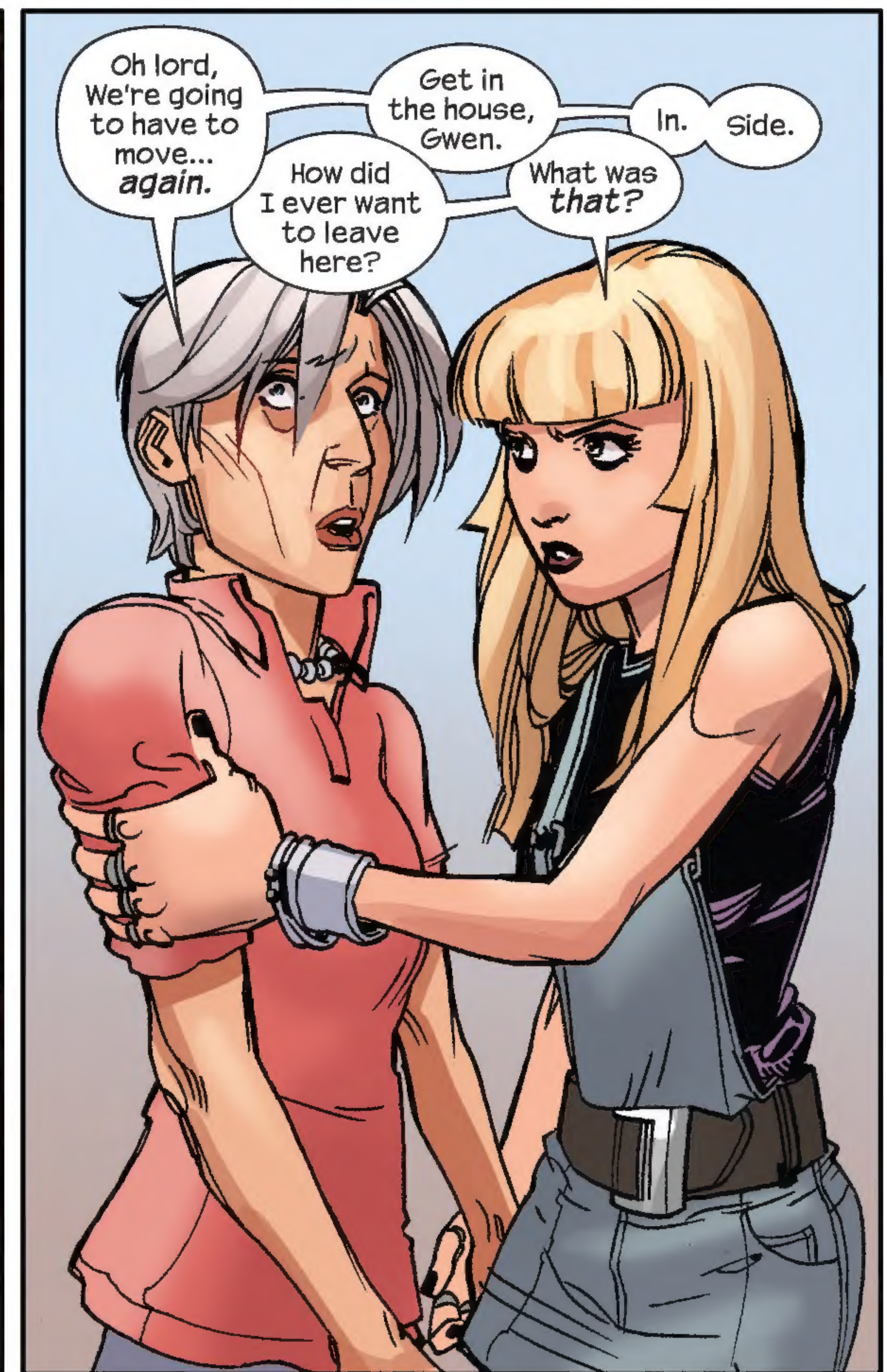
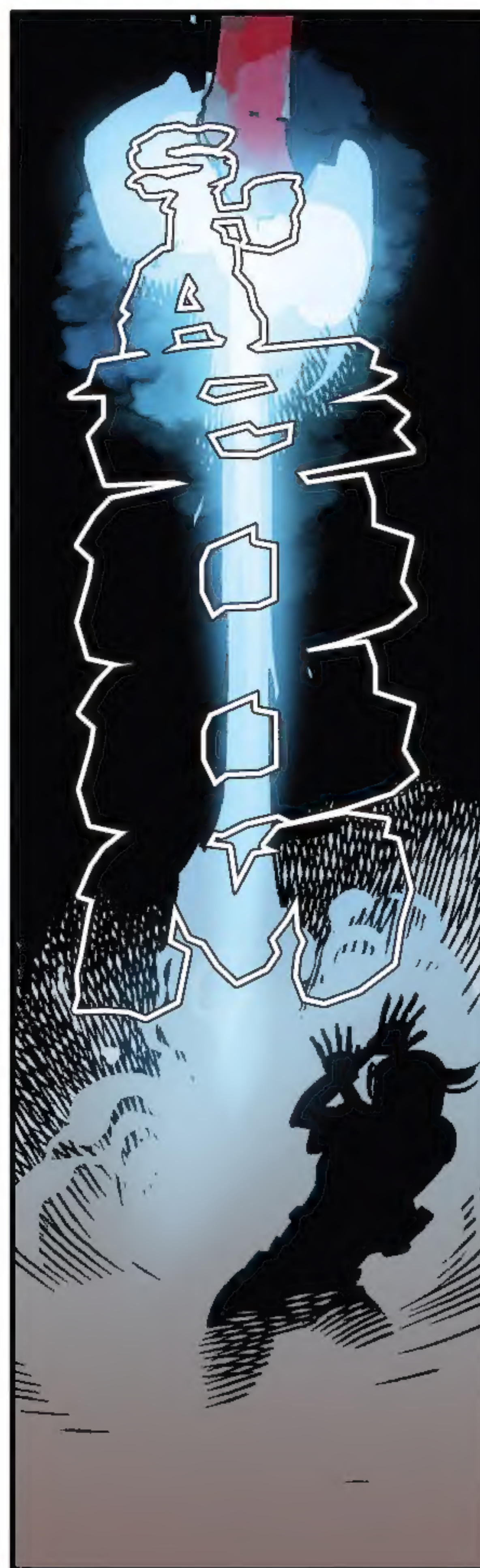
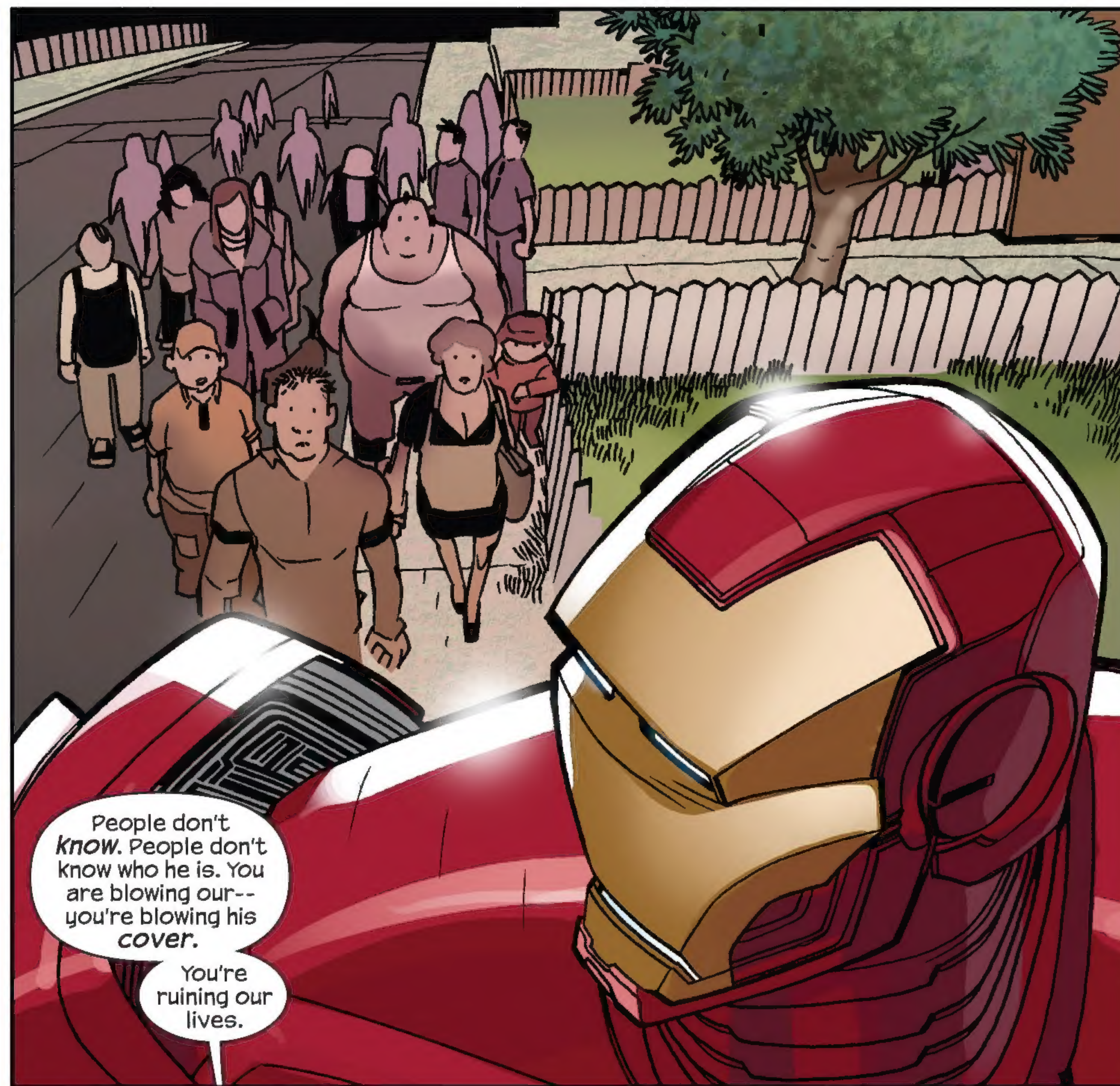
You
know who I
am, though,
right?

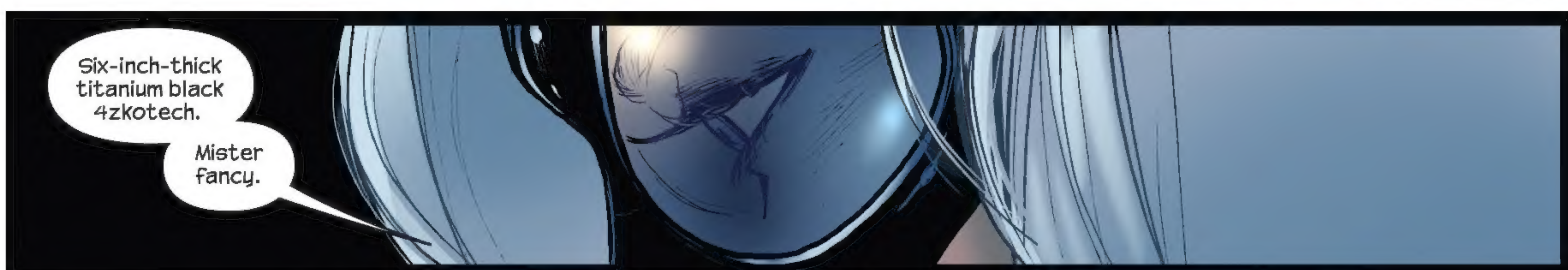
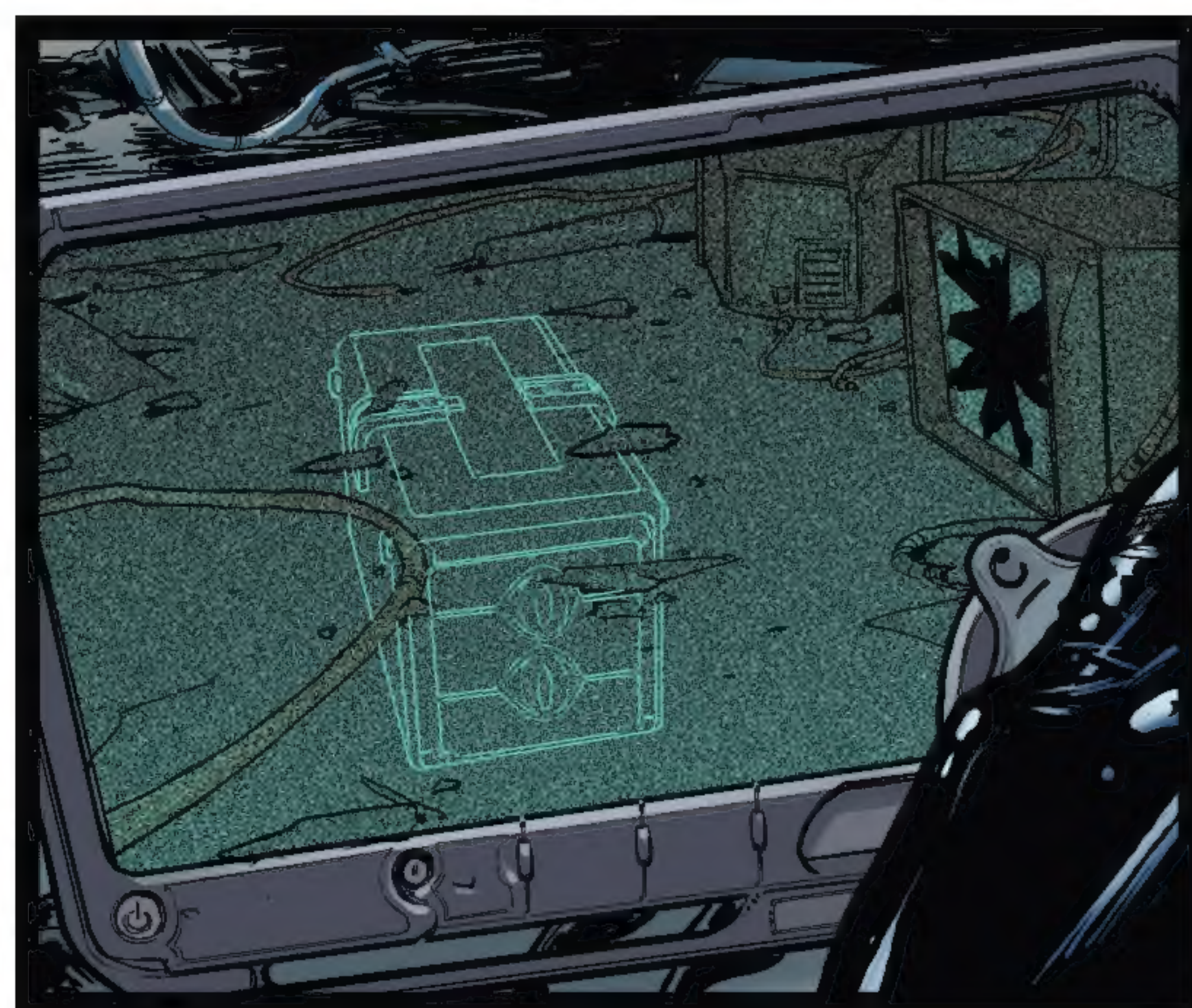
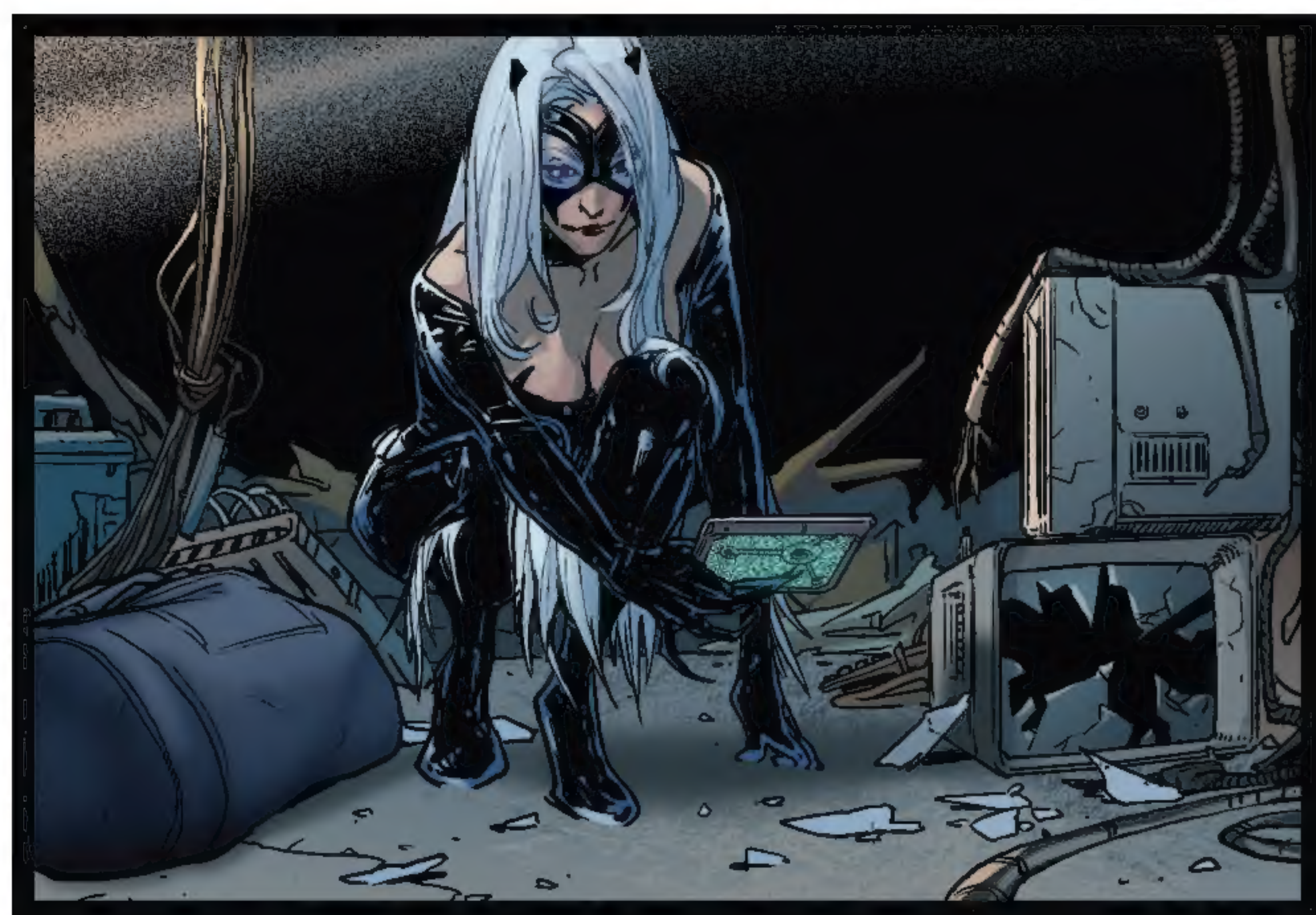
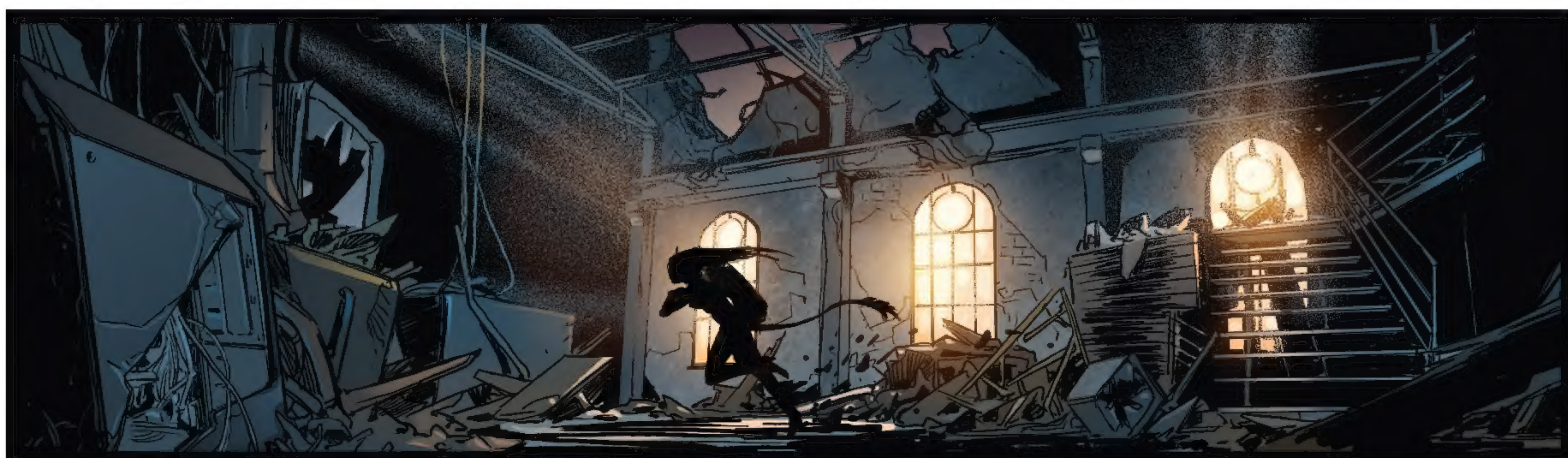
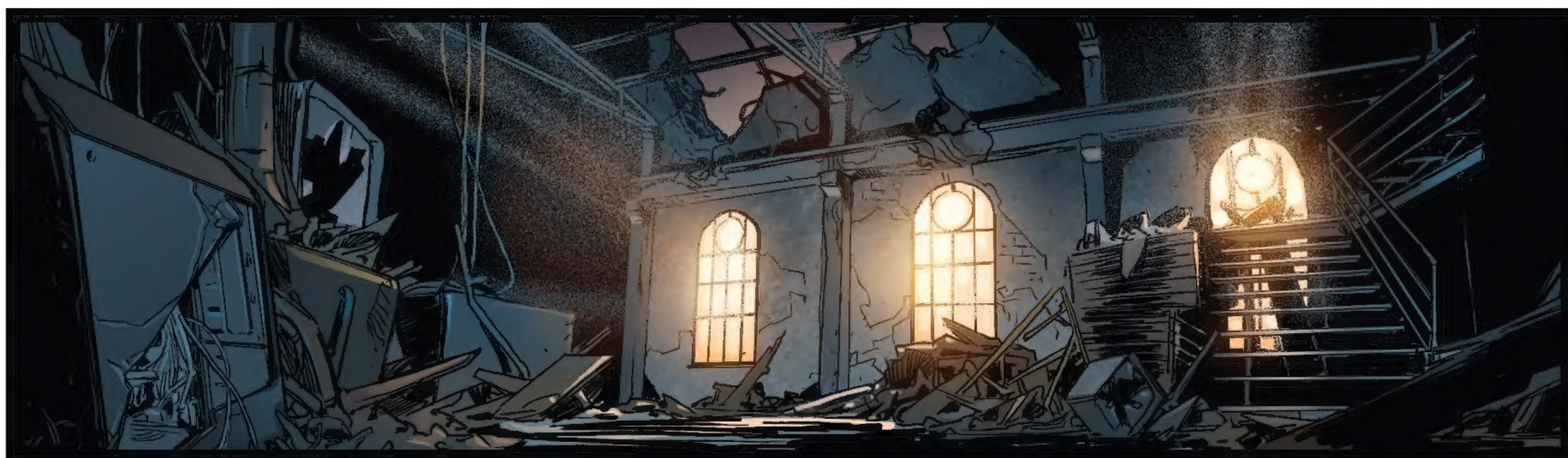
Dude, you're
Iron Man. Who
doesn't
know--?

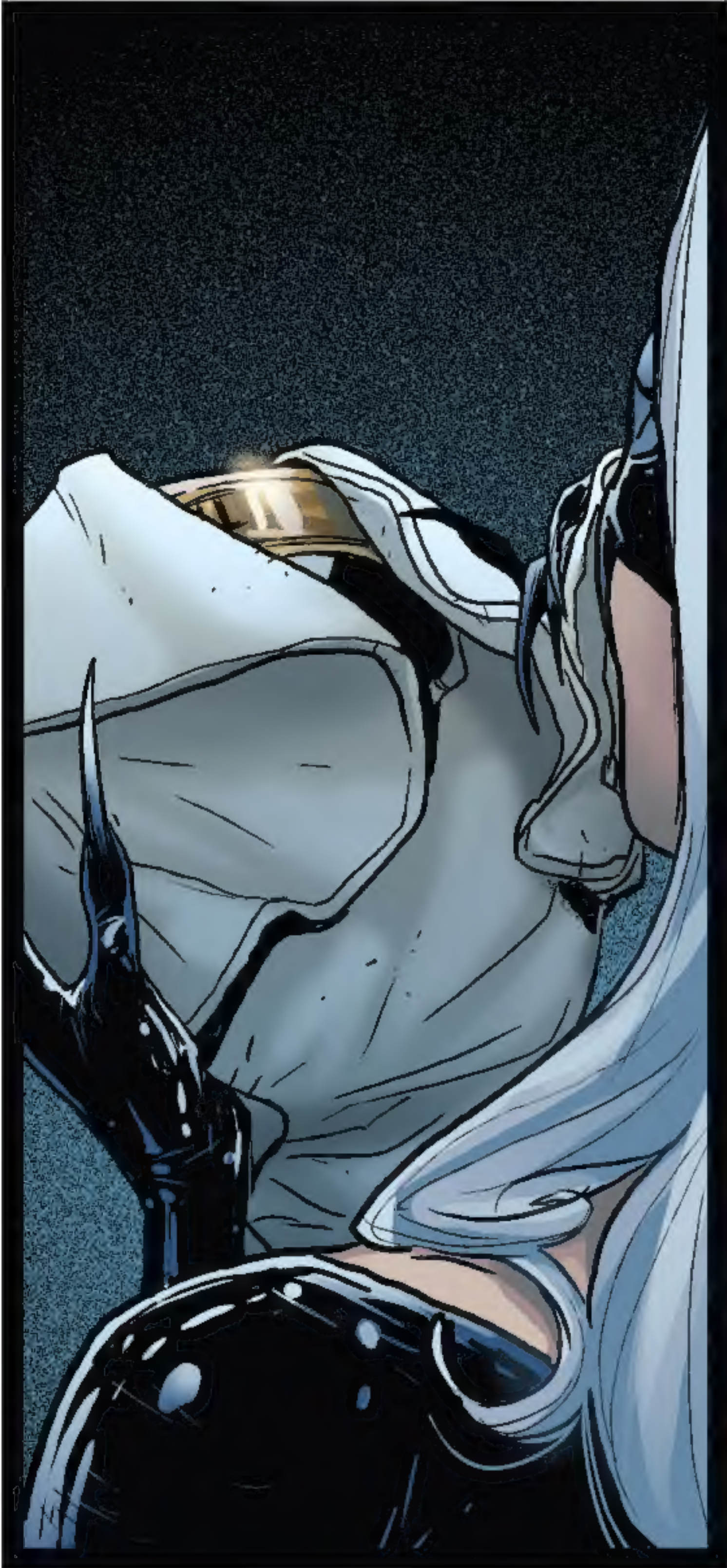
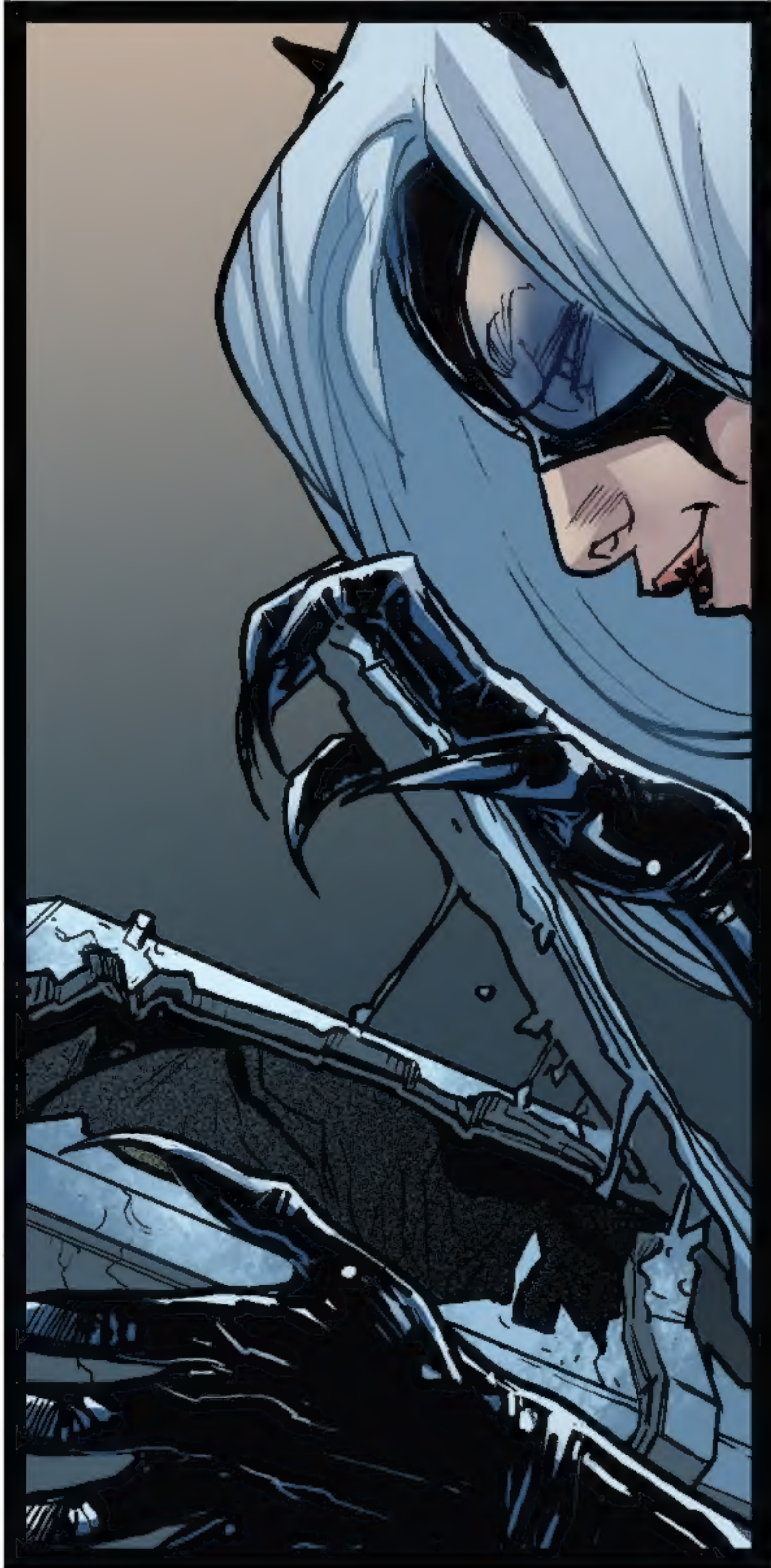
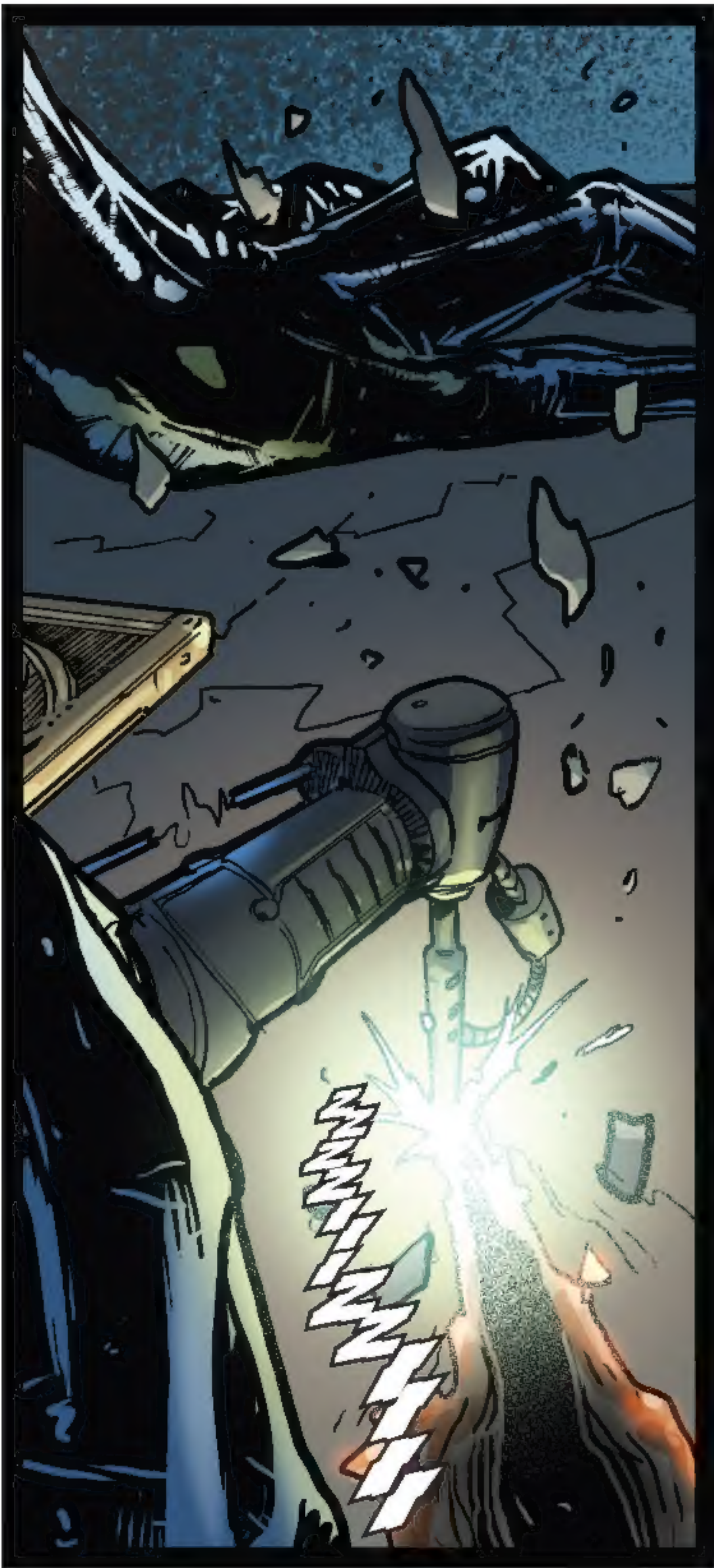
You
have to
go!

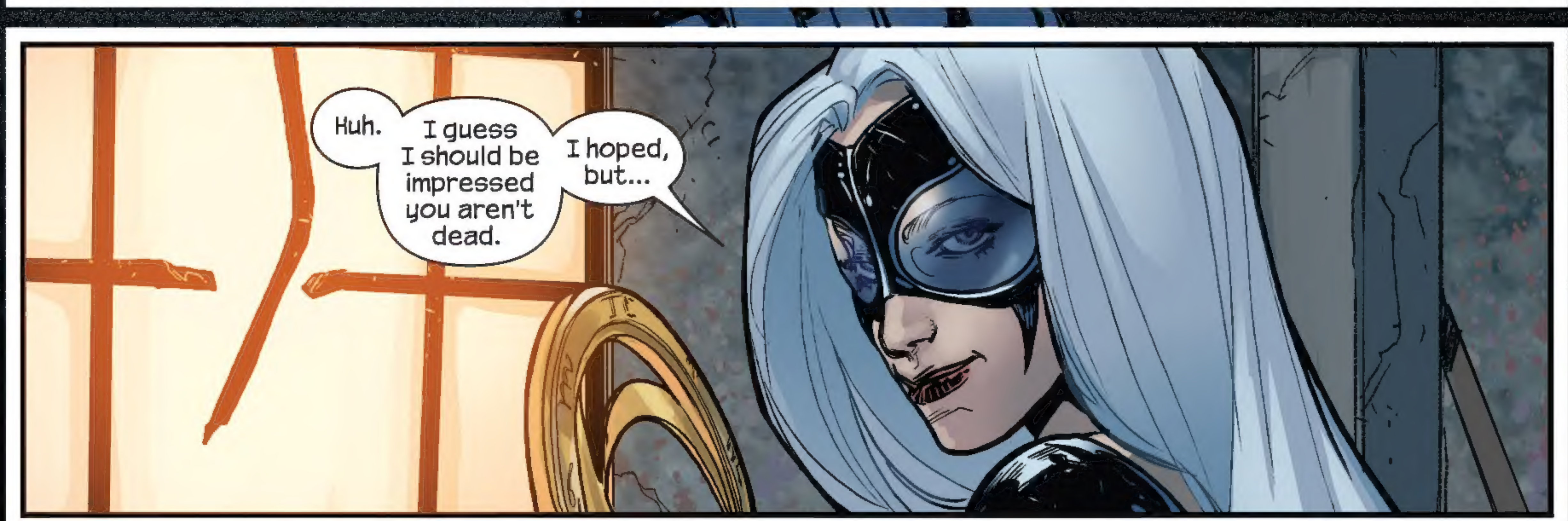
Ho,
man!













Give me the key.

You don't even know what it is.



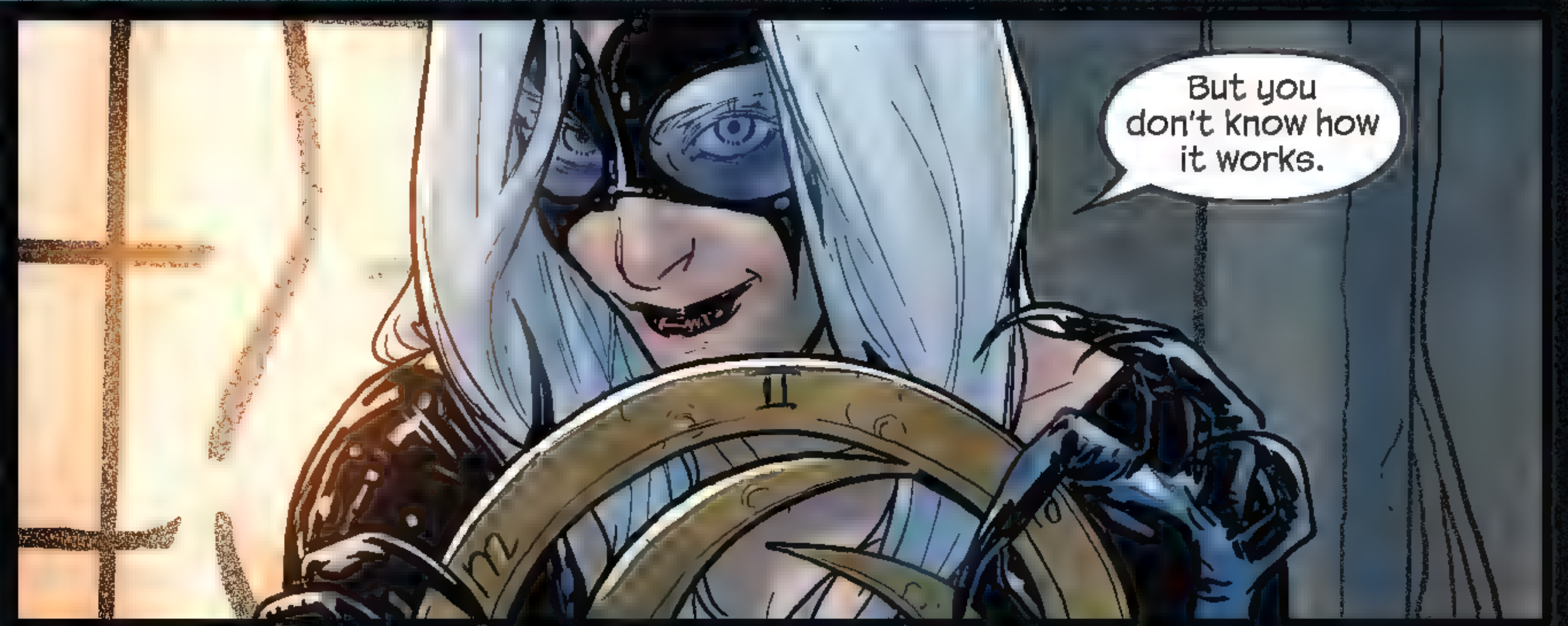
Yes, I do.

It's the Zodiac Key.

It's the secret talisman that kept the Kingpin in power over all his men.

Only three *in the world* knew he had it and where he got it and they are all dead.

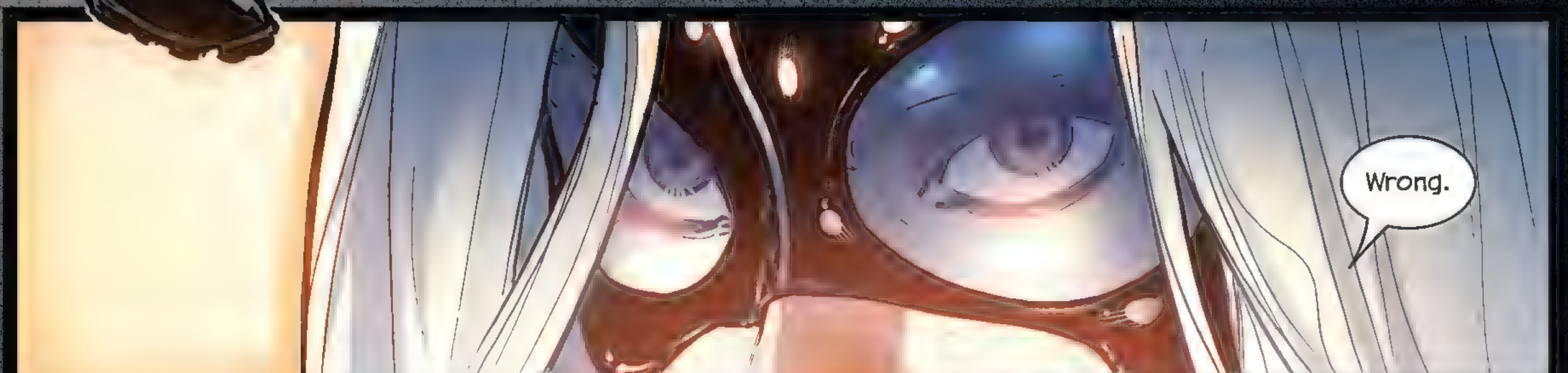
But who you are and how you know...that's a whole 'nuther thing.



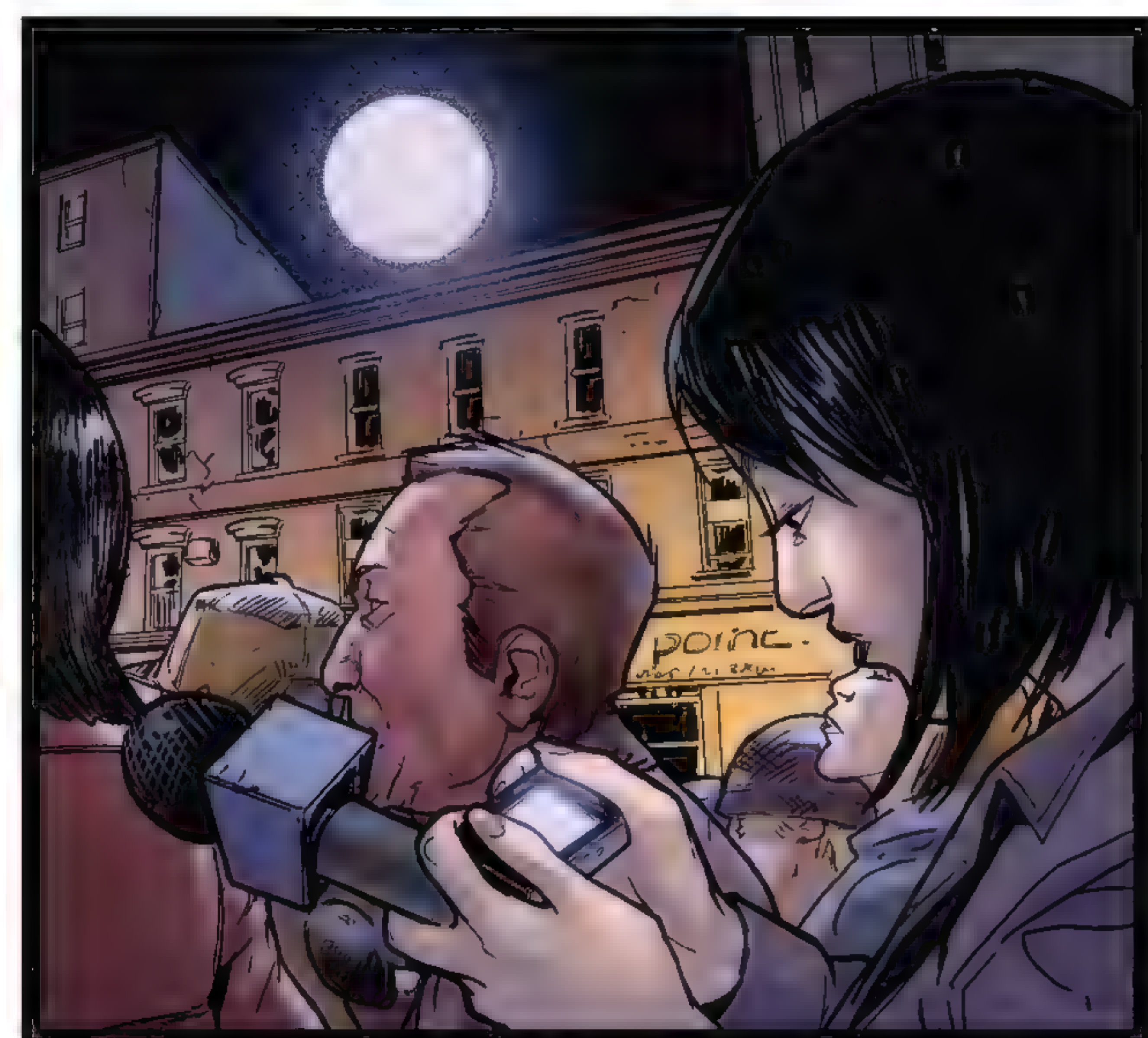
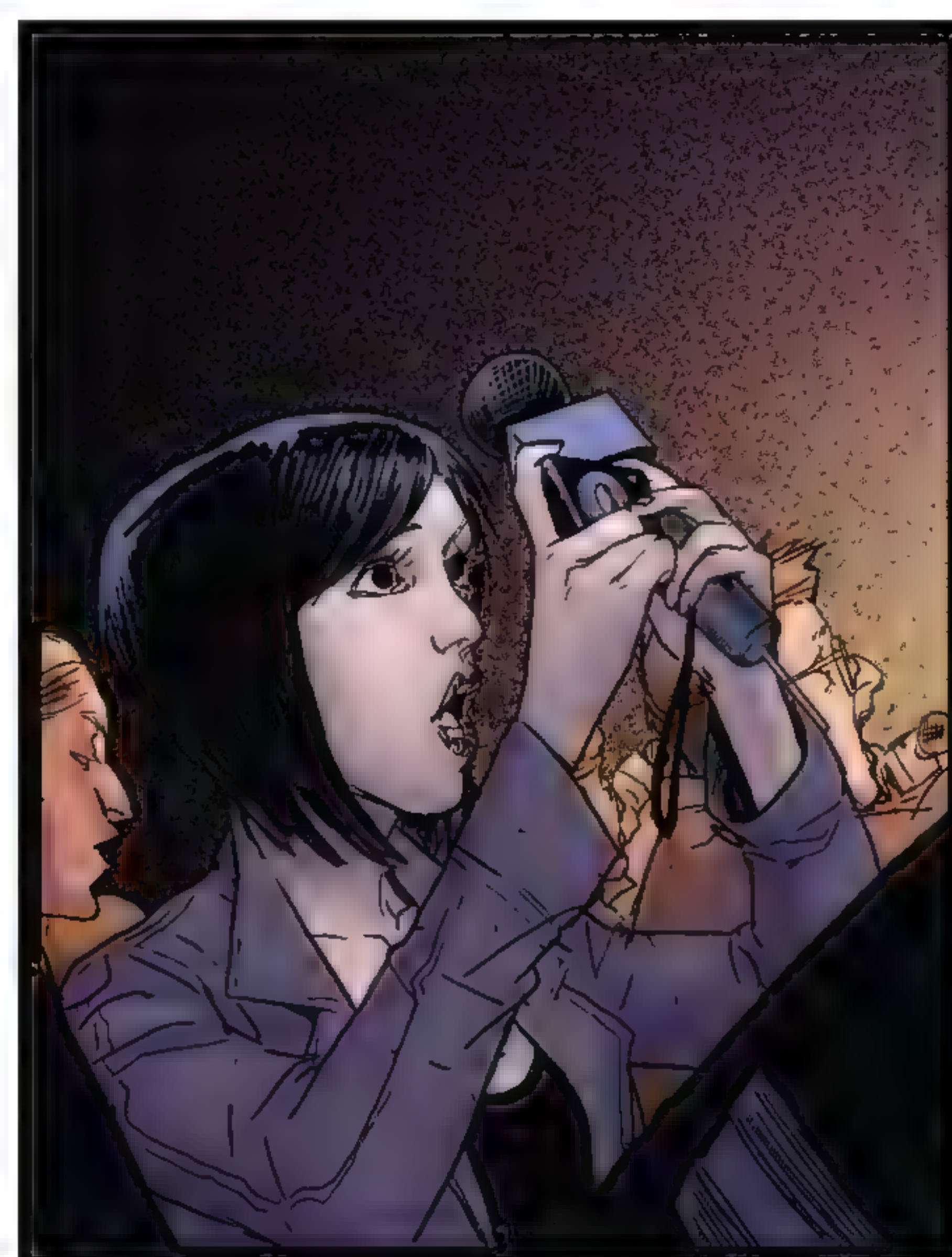
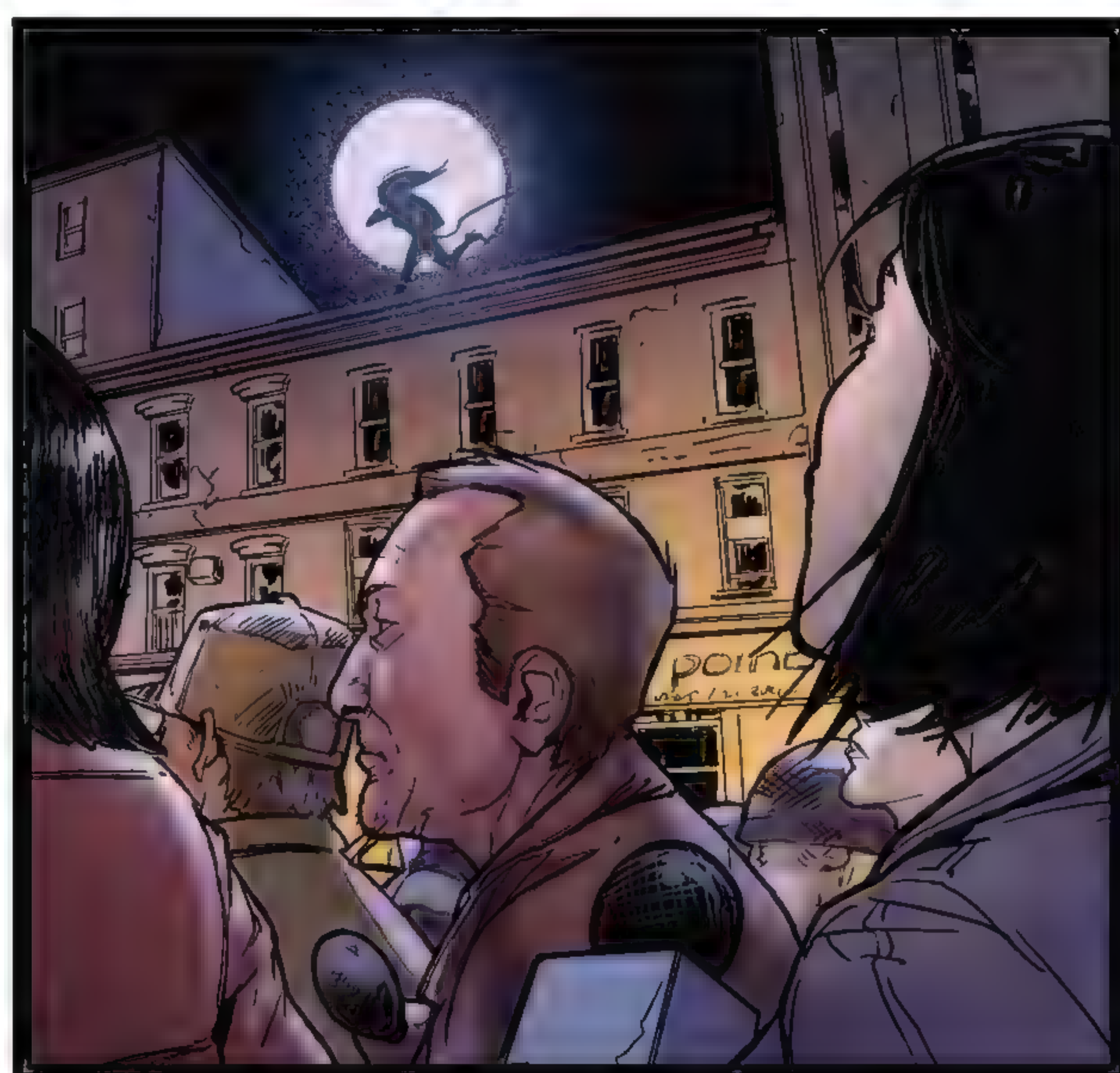
But you don't know how it works.

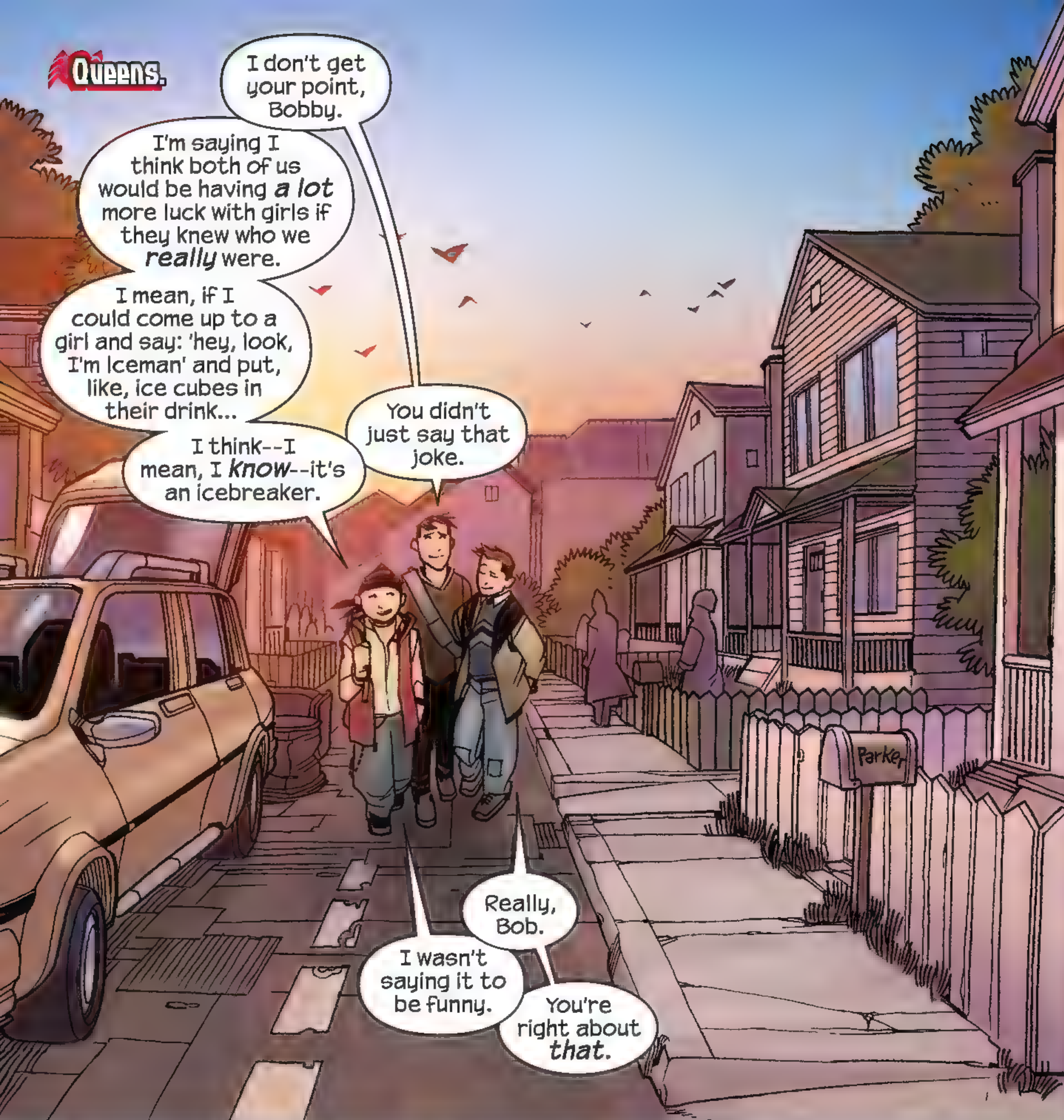


Neither do you.



Wrong.





I don't get your point, Bobby.

I'm saying I think both of us would be having a lot more luck with girls if they knew who we *really* were.

I mean, if I could come up to a girl and say: 'hey, look, I'm Iceman' and put, like, ice cubes in their drink...

I think--I mean, I *know*--it's an icebreaker.

You didn't just say that joke.

Really, Bob.

I wasn't saying it to be funny.

You're right about that.



You know what I mean.

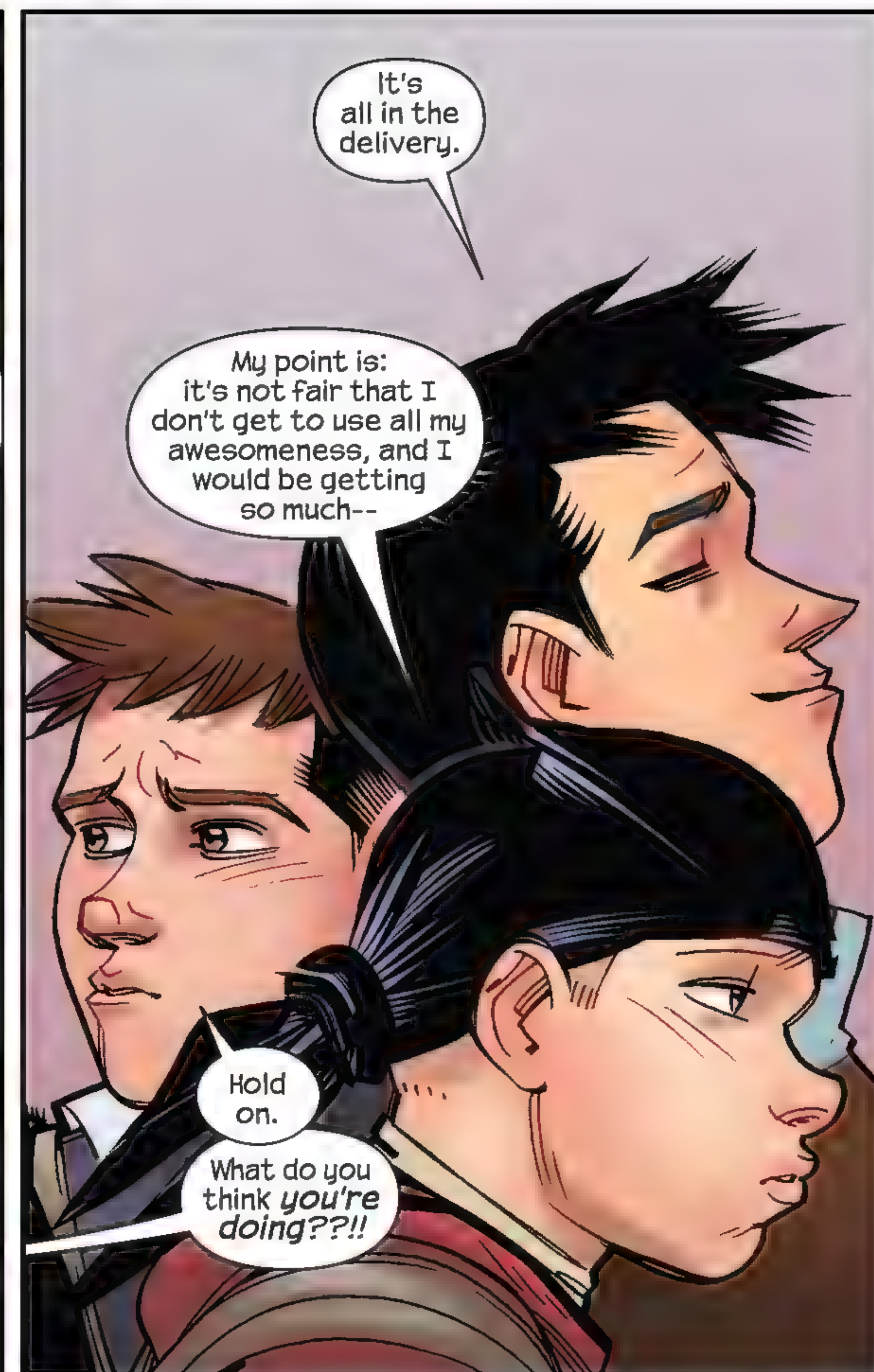
Why don't you come up to a girl and say: "ice to see you"?

Johnny, I've *seen* you use that line.

Tell me you didn't.

"Is it hot in here or is it just you?"

He came right up to this girl on the Ultimates and he said: "is it hot in here or is it just me?" And then he lit himself on fire.



It's all in the delivery.

My point is: it's not fair that I don't get to use all my awesomeness, and I would be getting so much--

Hold on.

What do you think *you're* doing??!!



I am out of here!!

I told you--I told you if I saw *one more* super hero--if I saw one more thing fly the hell over my head, I was moving *out of the city!!!*

So you're leaving me??!!



You are more than welcome to come with me!! But if you want to live with me, you can't live here!!

We own the house!!

We'll sell the house!

It's not my fault Iron Man flew down here and asked for directions--

I'm not blaming you, but I am leaving!!



Iron Man.

He just said Iron Man was here.

Oh my God.

It doesn't mean he came to your front door.

Does he know where you live?

Let's get inside.



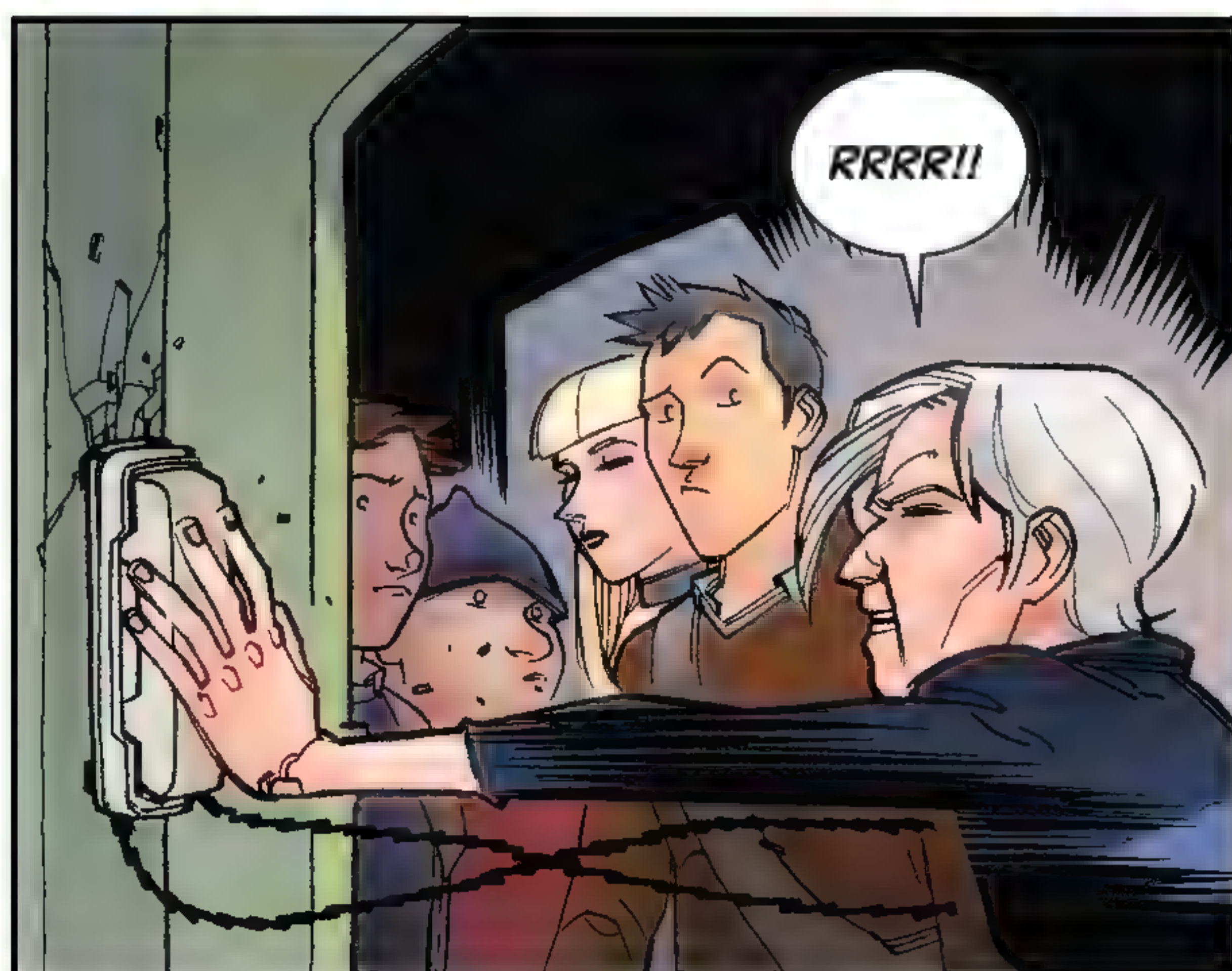
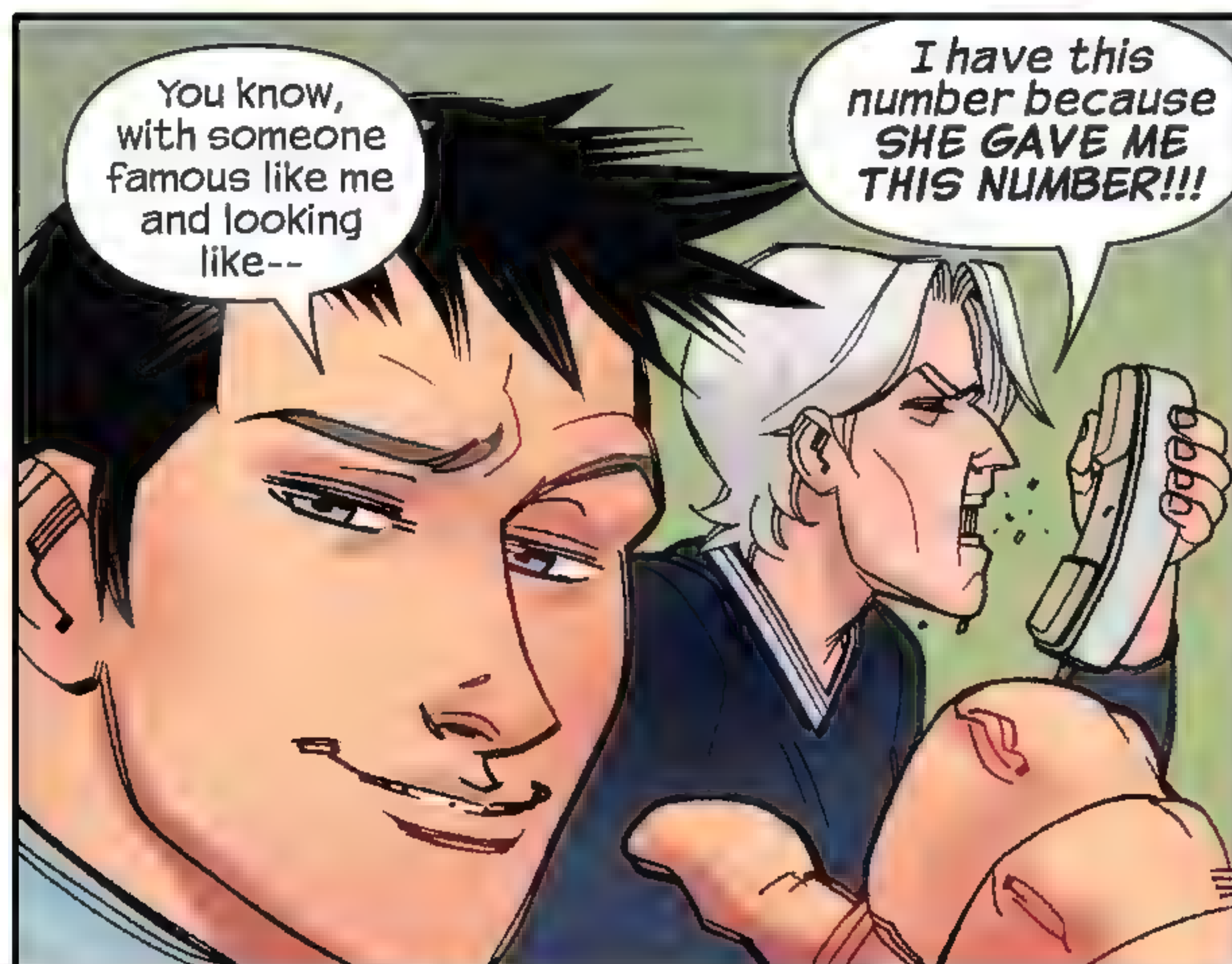
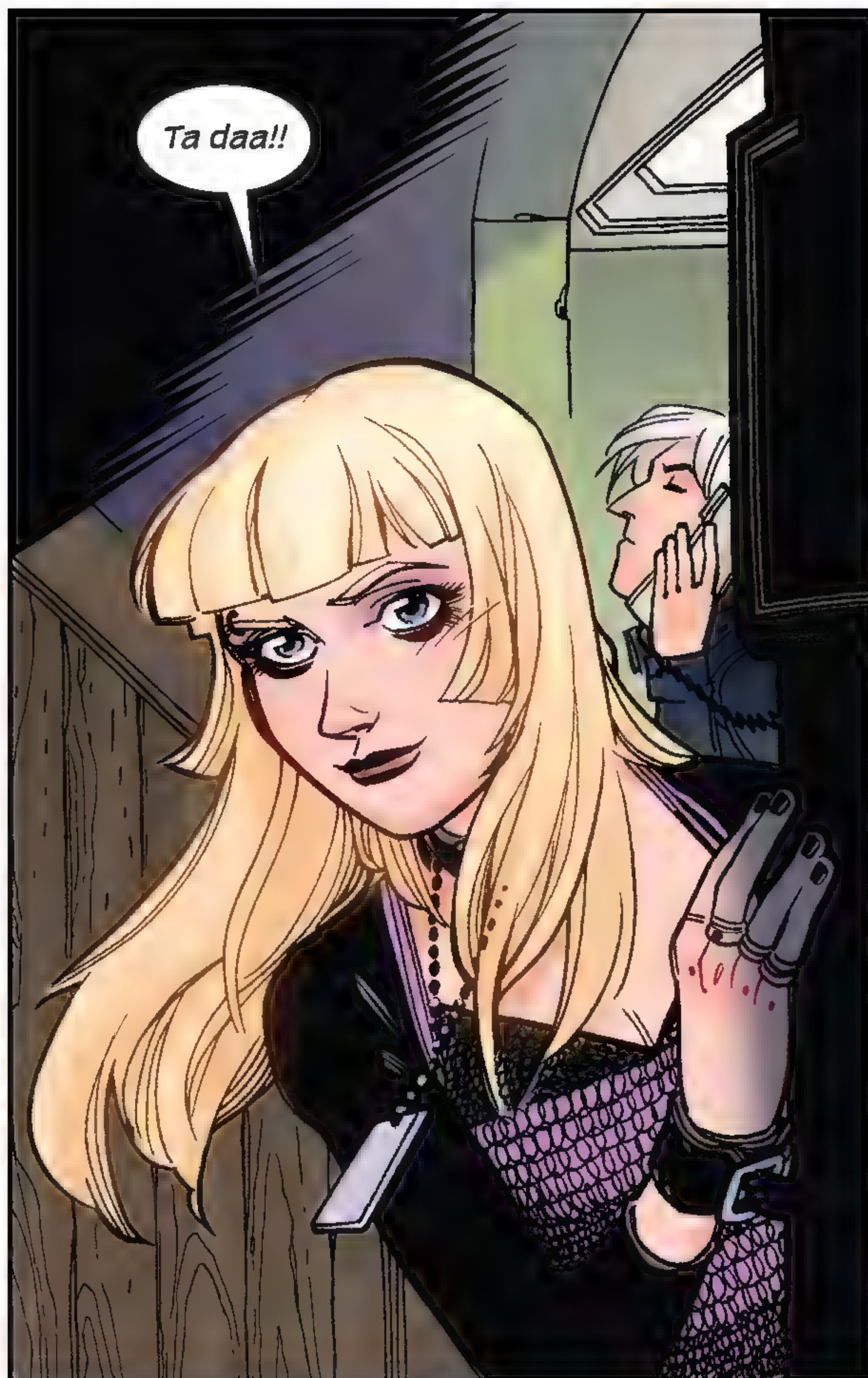
He could've come here looking for *me*.

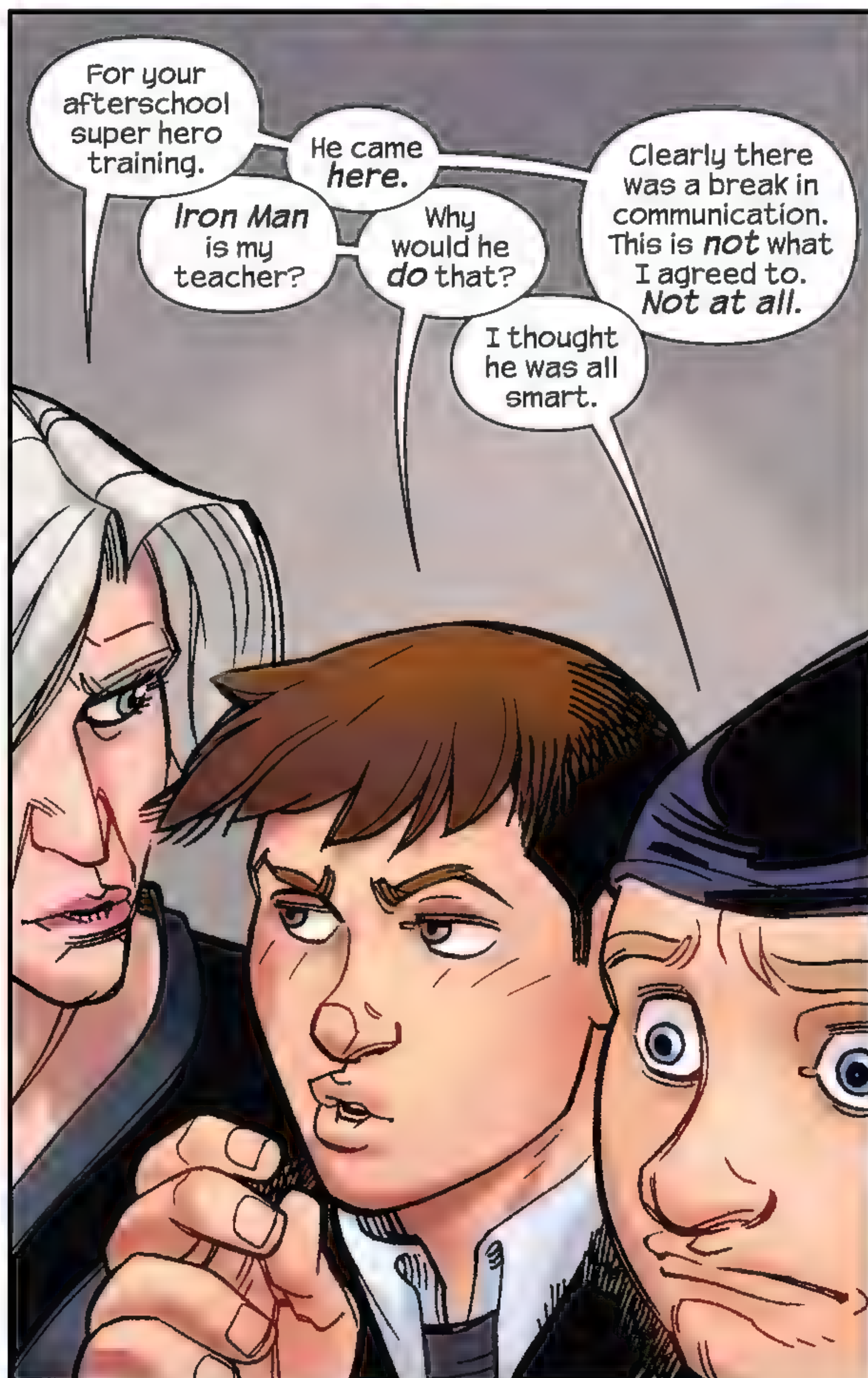
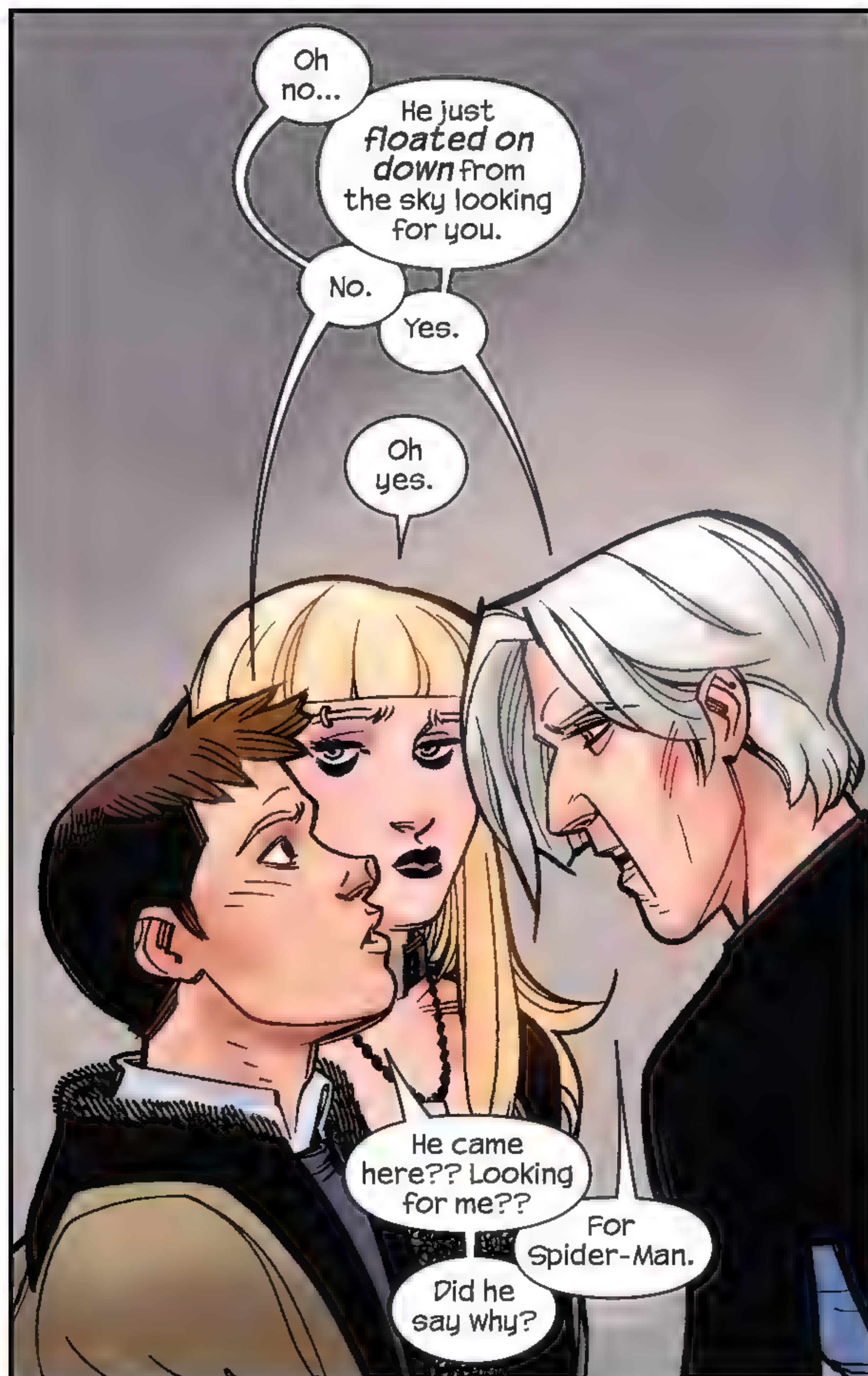
Why would he be looking for you?

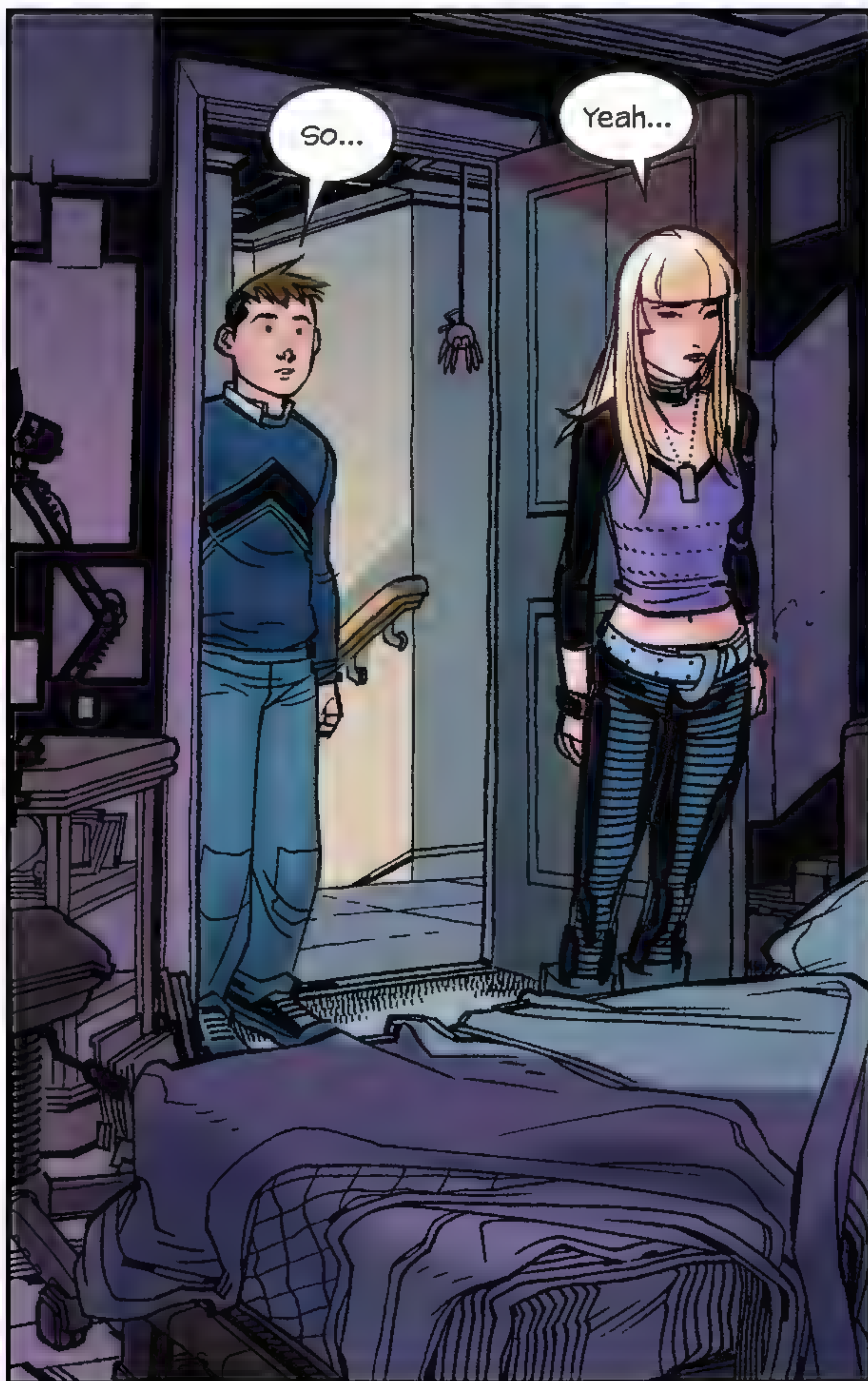
You do understand they consider me one of the Beatles of super heroes.

The fact that you *don't* get embarrassed when you say that embarrasses me *twice* as much for hearing it--

Whoa--







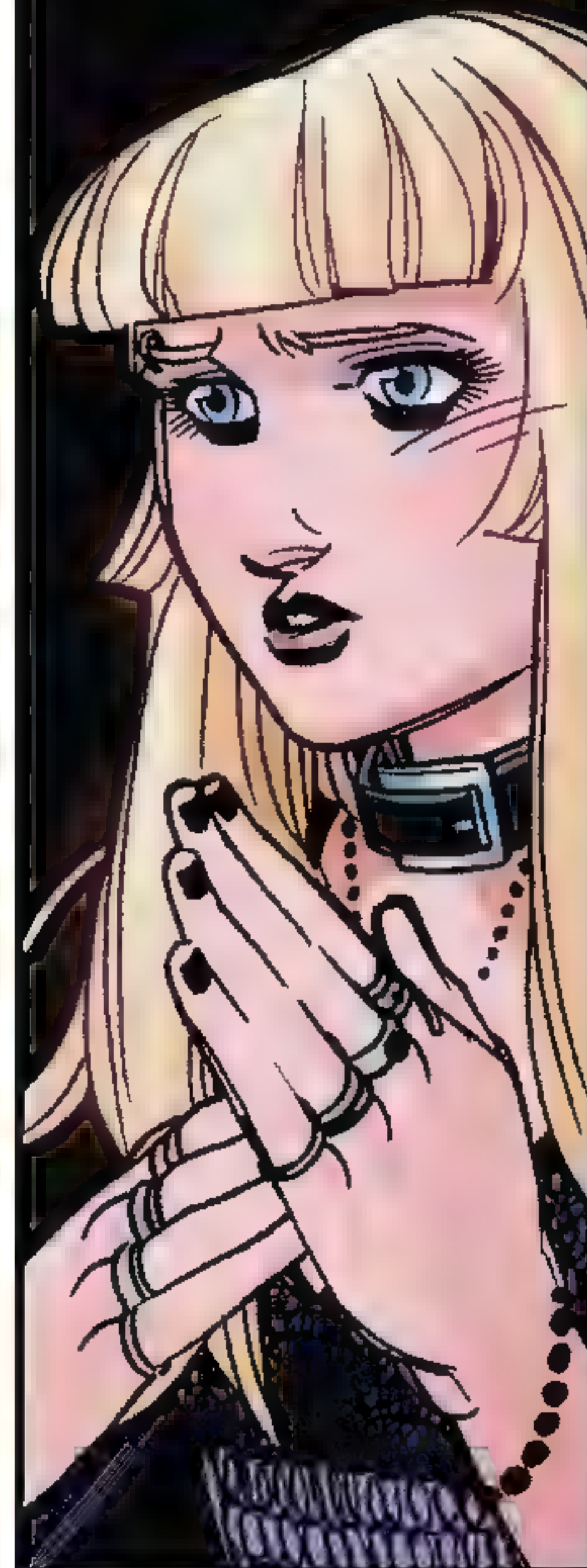
So...

Yeah...

It *killed* me that you left. It killed me. I was trying to find the right words to say to you--I was trying to find the *courage* to talk to you and I just didn't know how or why or what to say to you about *any* of the stuff that's gone on. I was *so* scared you left for good. I mean, I know you're mad at me. You have all the right in the world to be mad at me. But you leaving here... that was the worst.



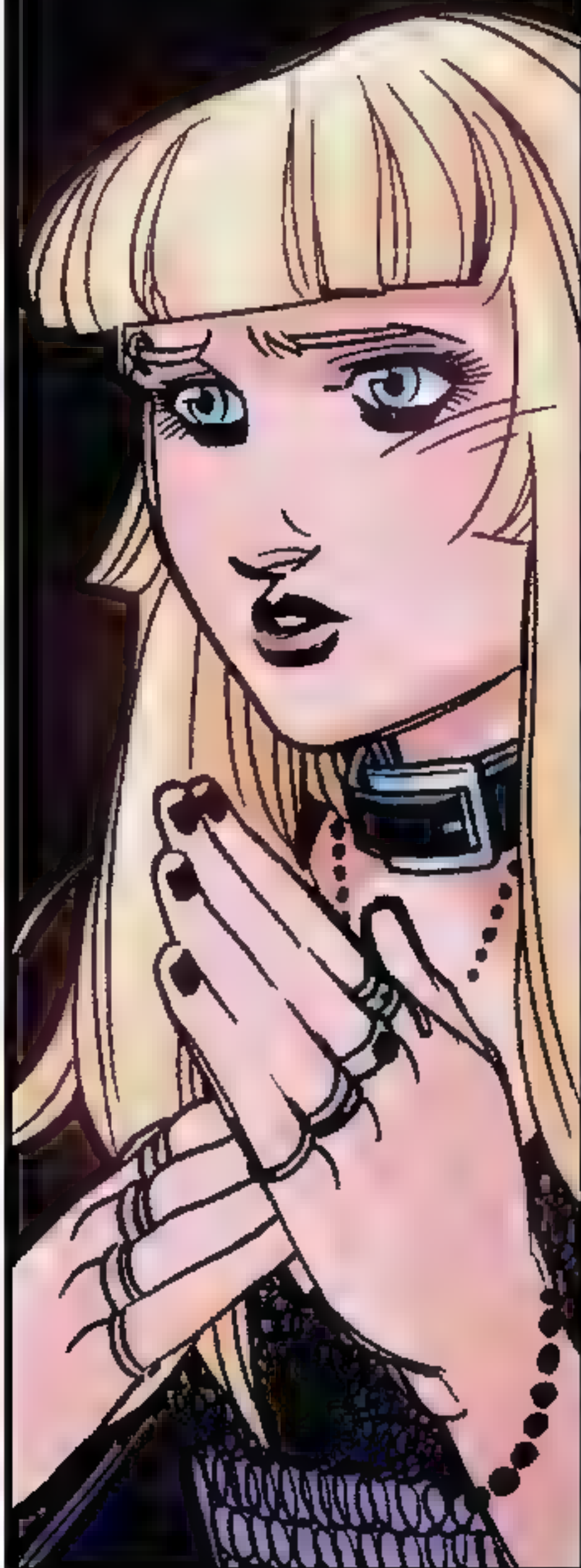
Stop.



And I just--



Stop.

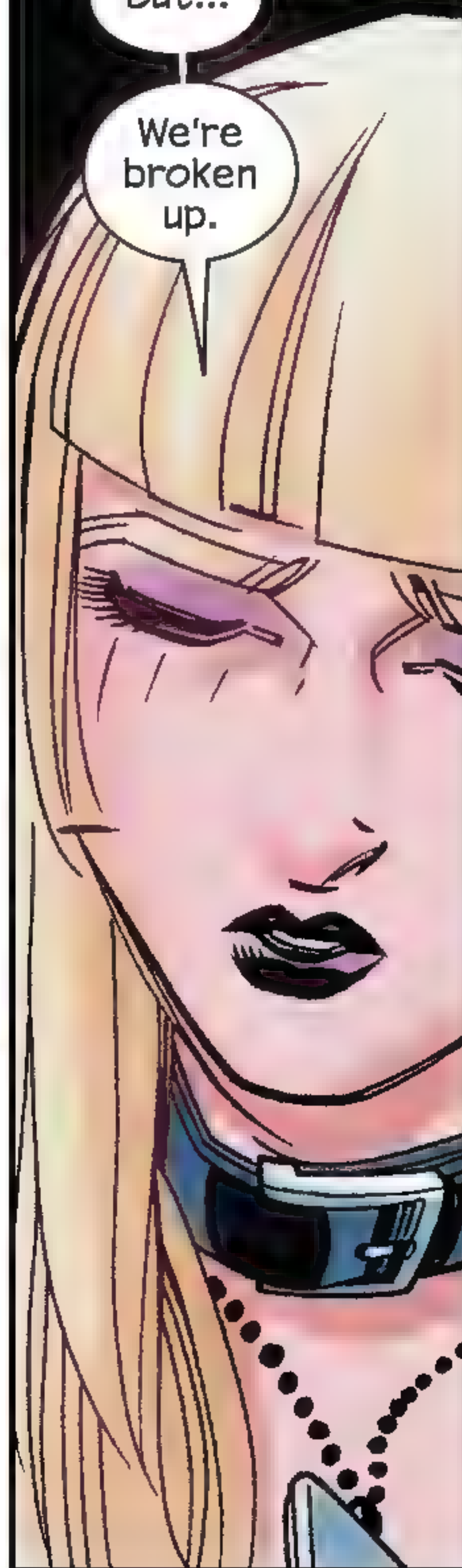


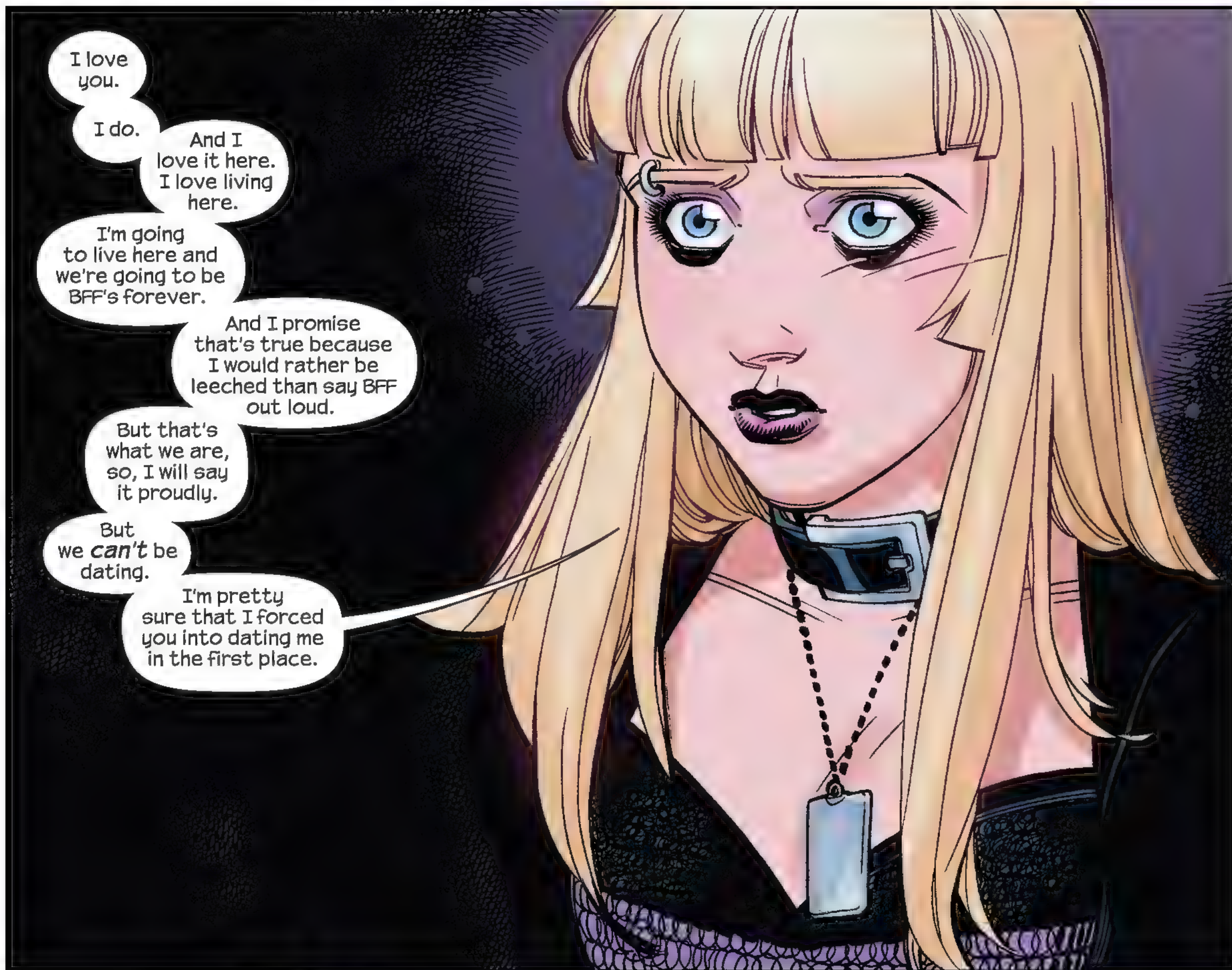
I'm not mad at you.

I love you too.

But...

We're broken up.





I love you.

I do.

And I love it here. I love living here.

I'm going to live here and we're going to be BFF's forever.

And I promise that's true because I would rather be leeches than say BFF out loud.

But that's what we are, so, I will say it proudly.

But we *can't* be dating.

I'm pretty sure that I forced you into dating me in the first place.



That's not--

I want to go back to the way things were.

I want to be in your life and I want everything to go back the way it was.

Just for right now. Let me adjust.

But I need you to do me a favor... for now, when you start dating Mary Jane again, try not to do it in *front* of me.

When I start dating someone else you can do whatever you want...

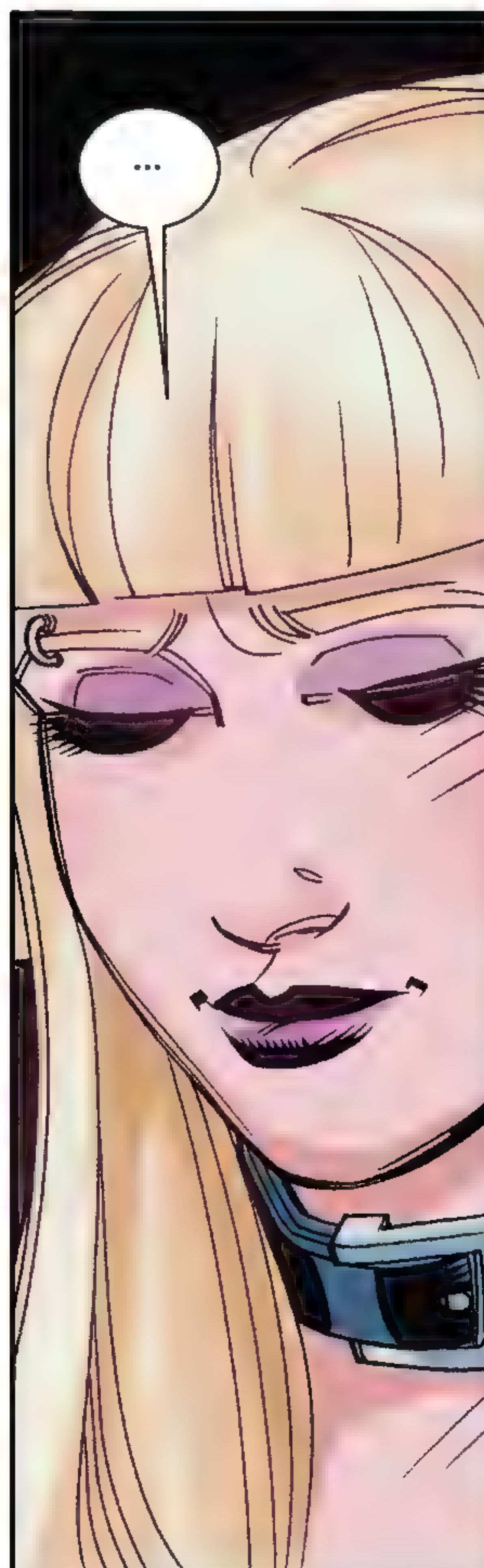
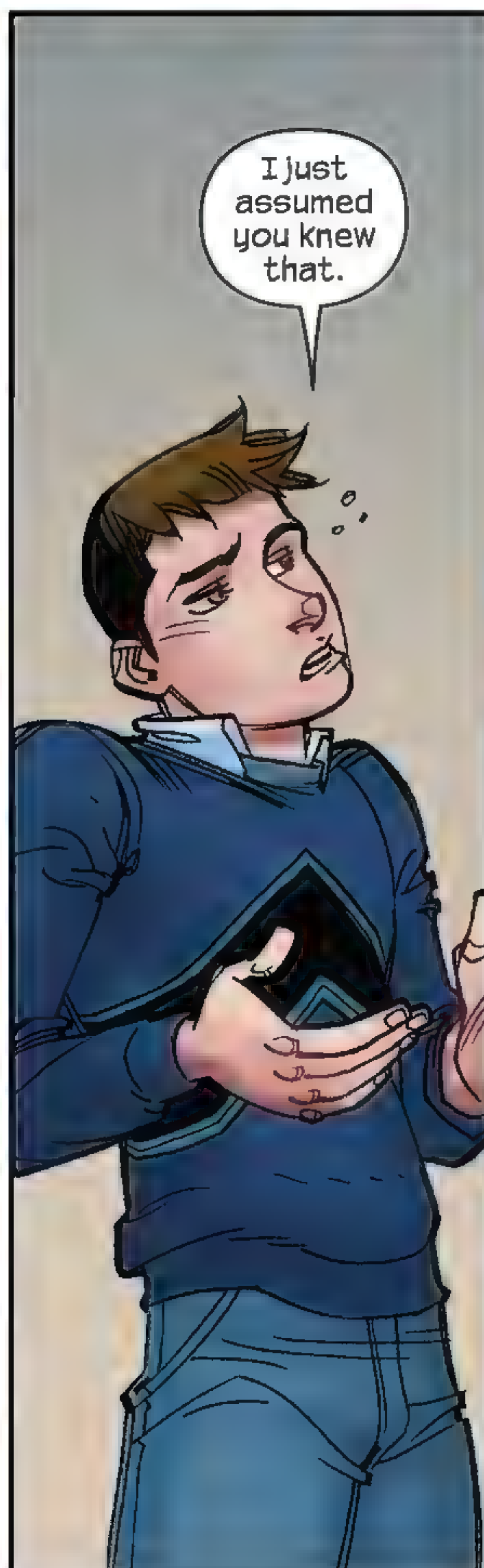
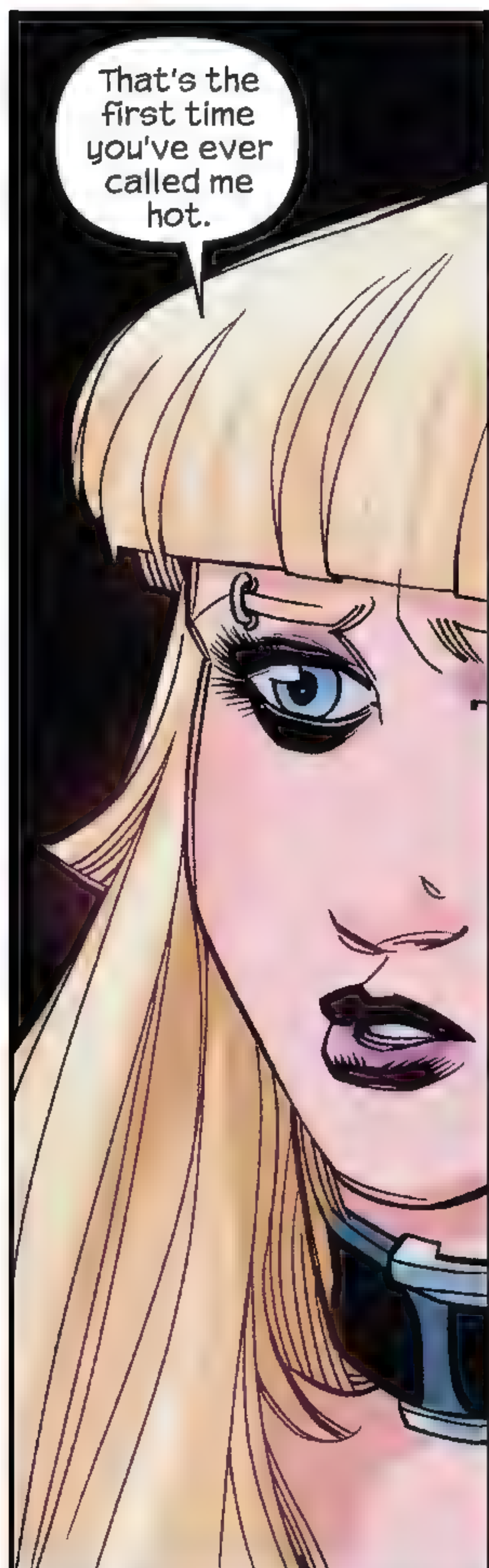
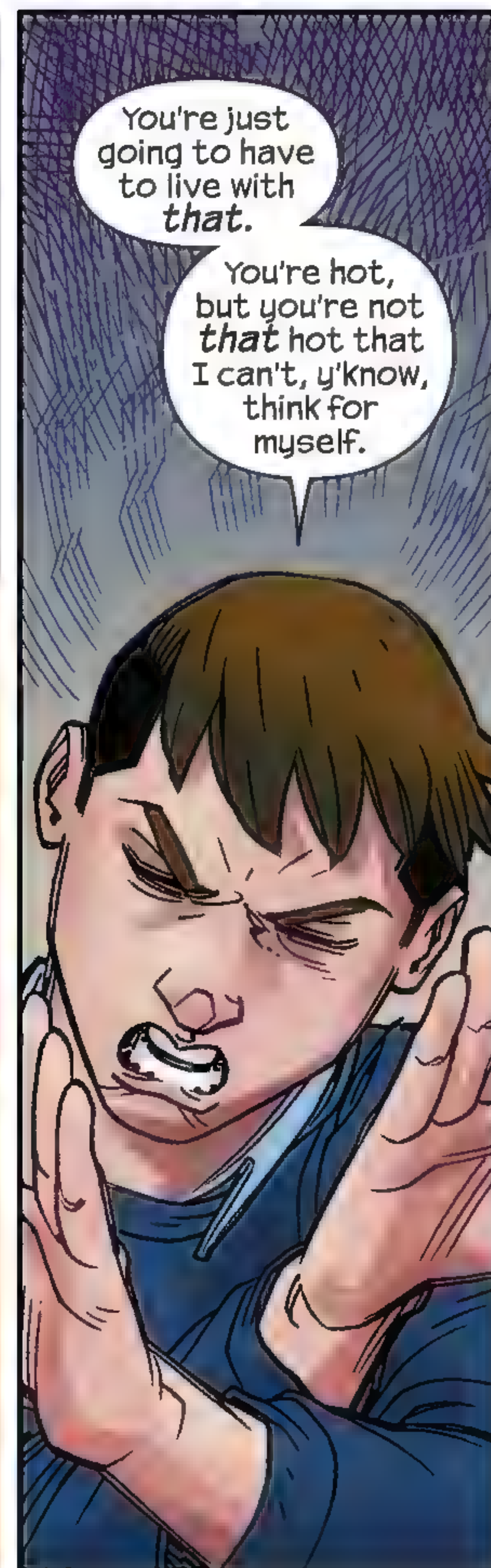
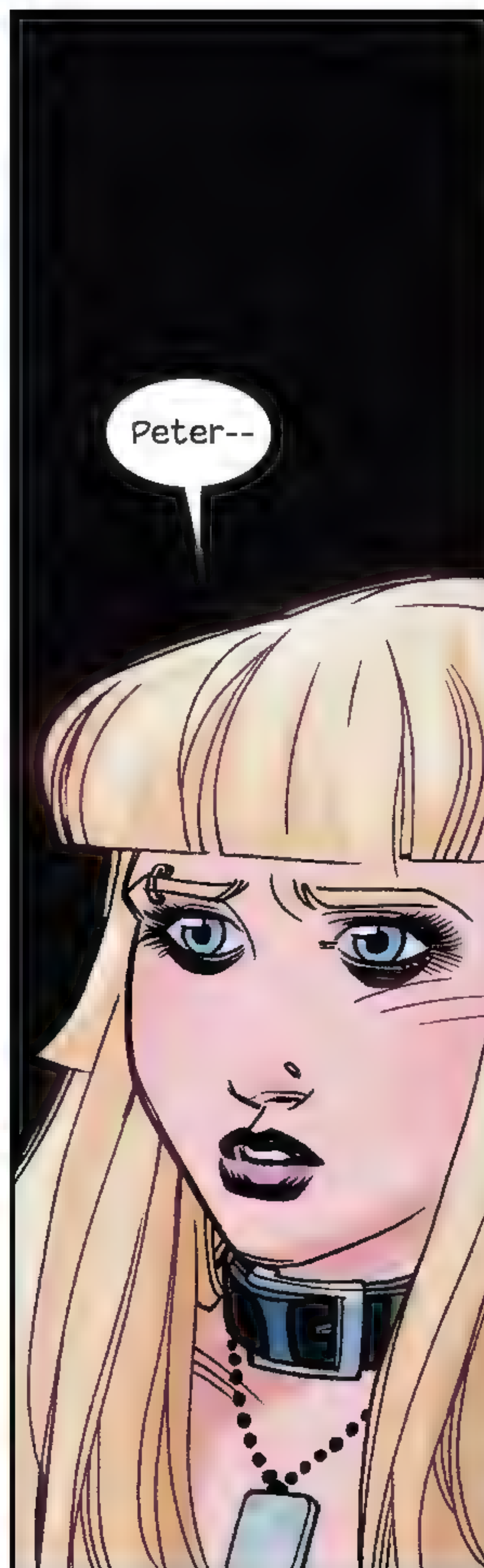
Then I will be able to handle it, but right now just do me a favor and keep it out of my nose.

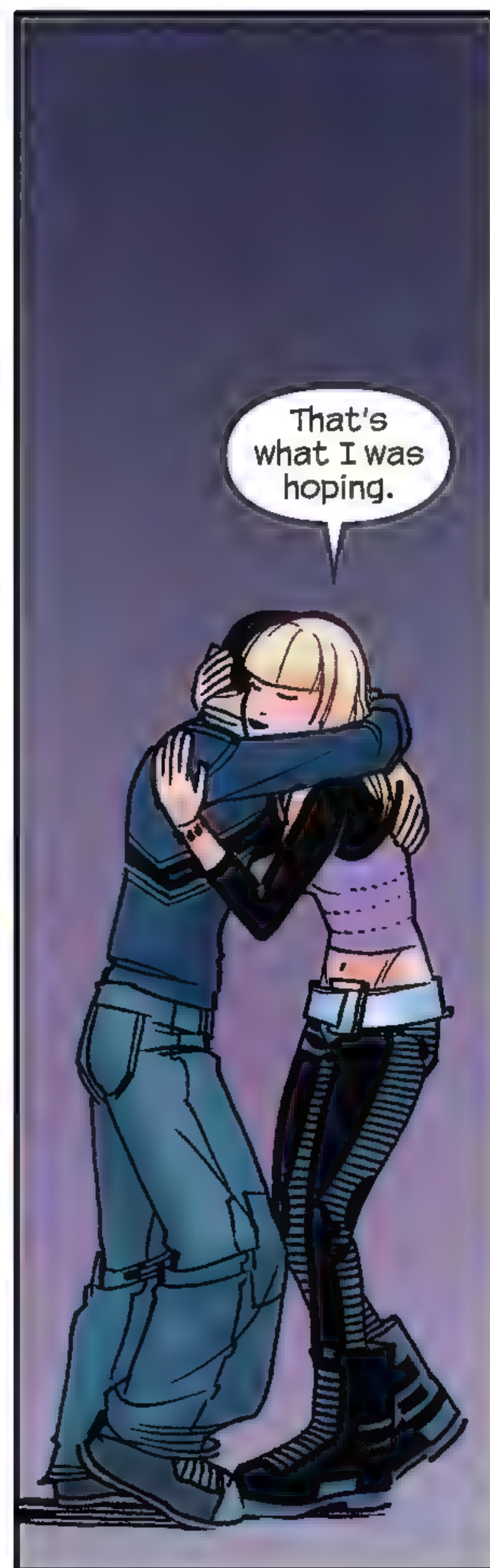
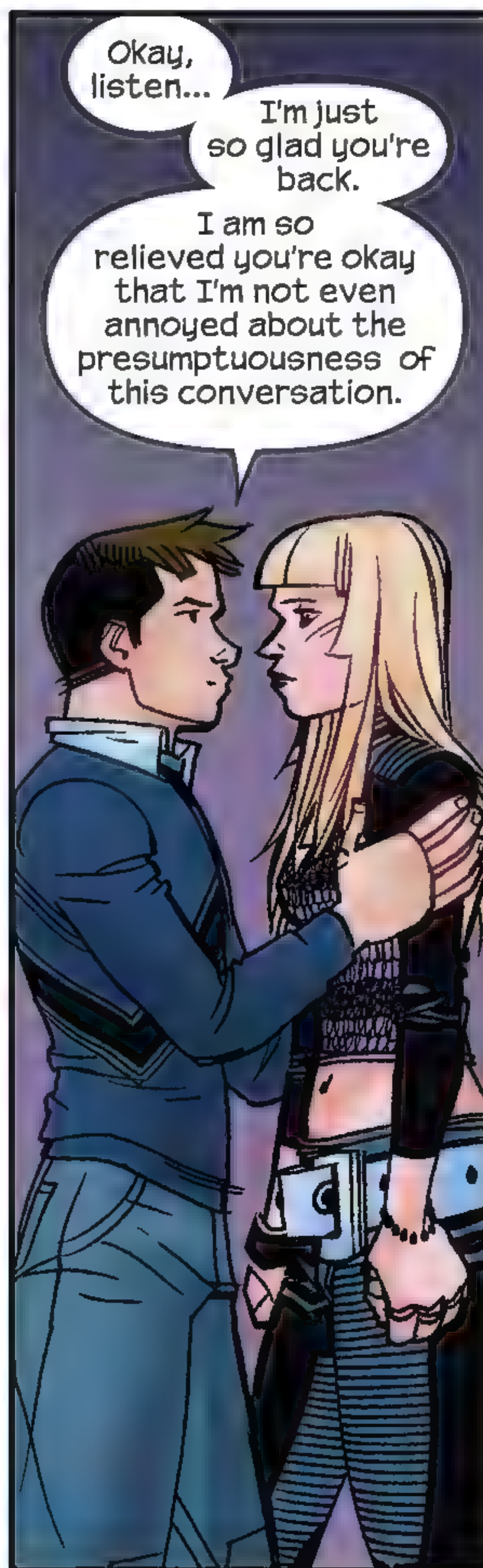
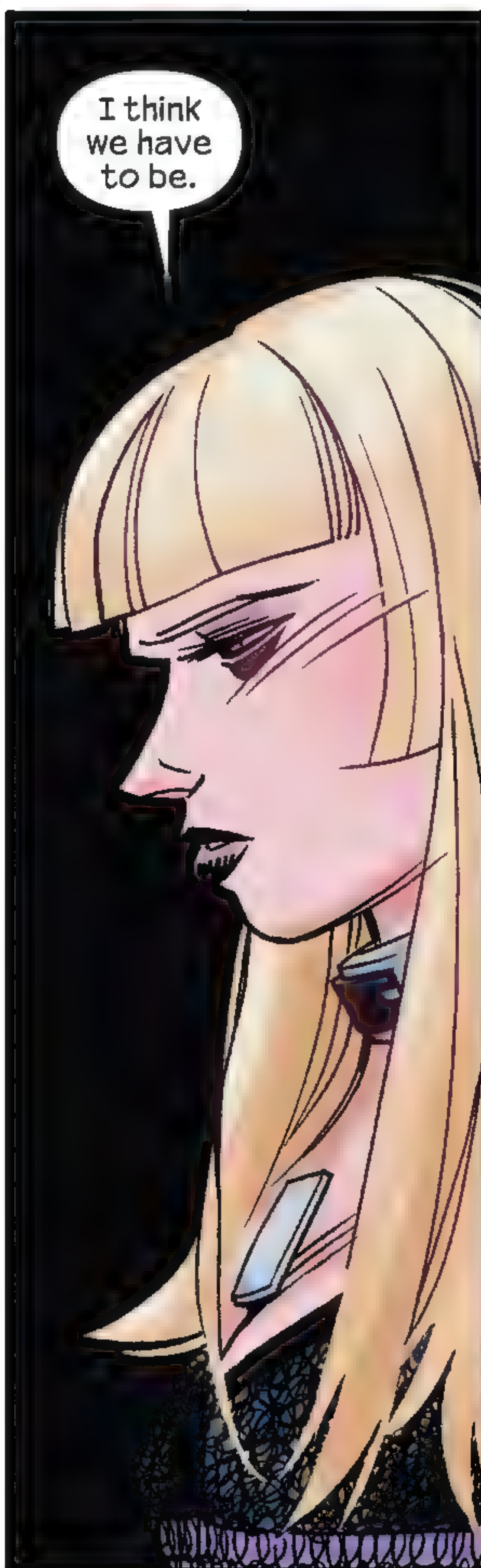
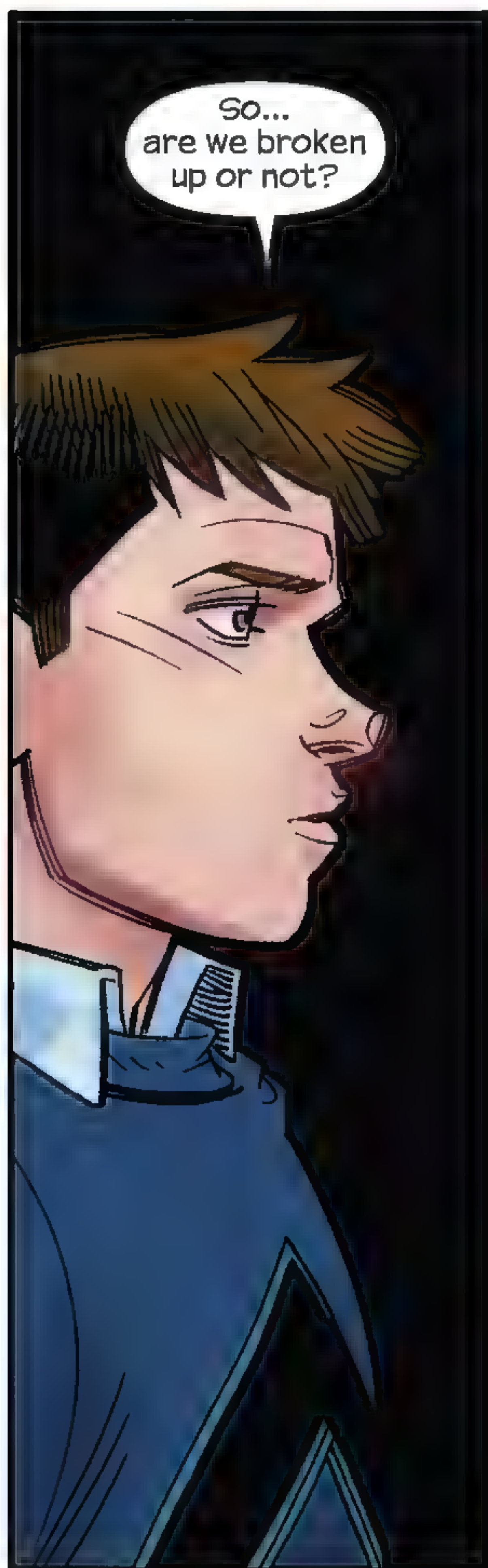
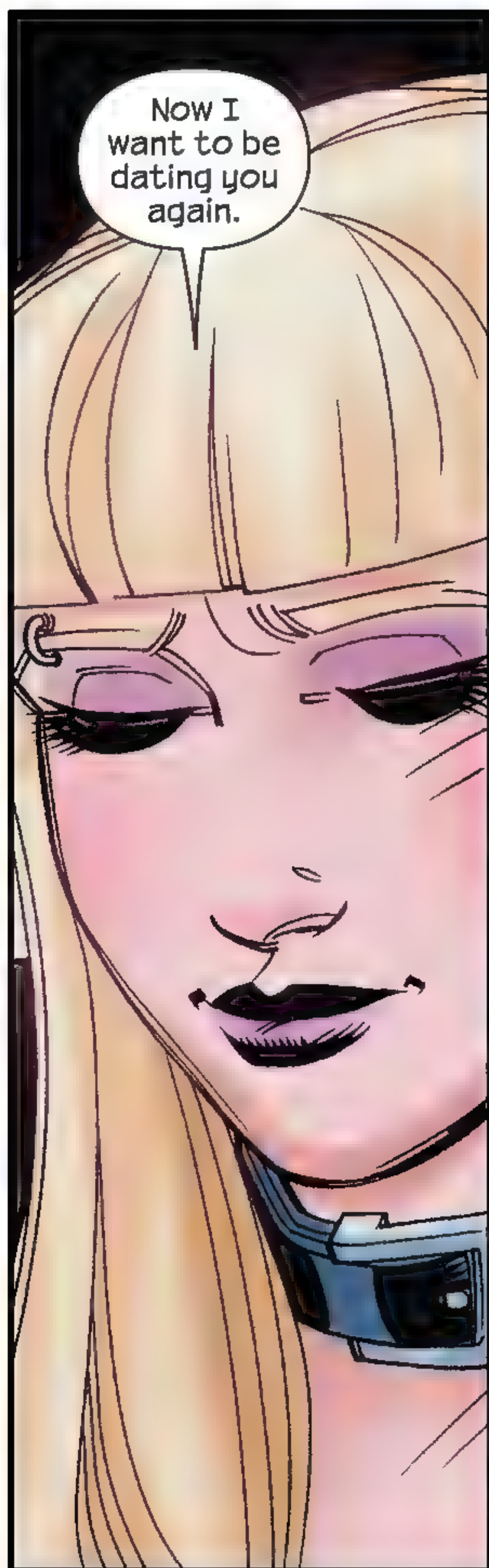
Wait, what?

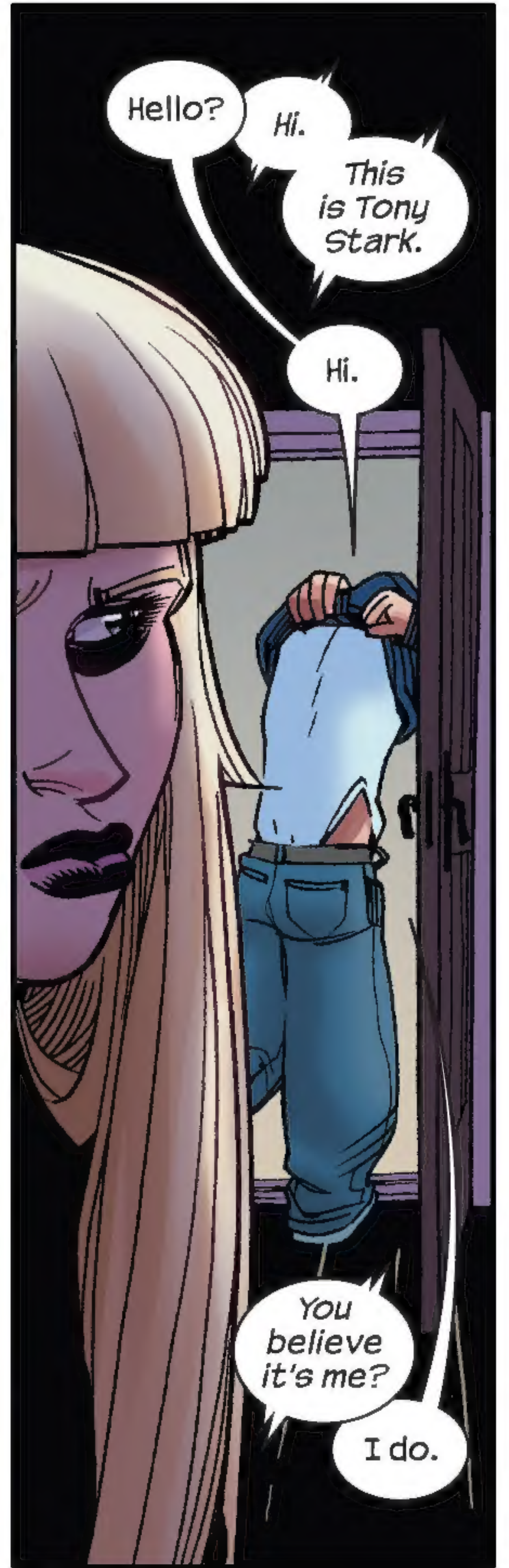
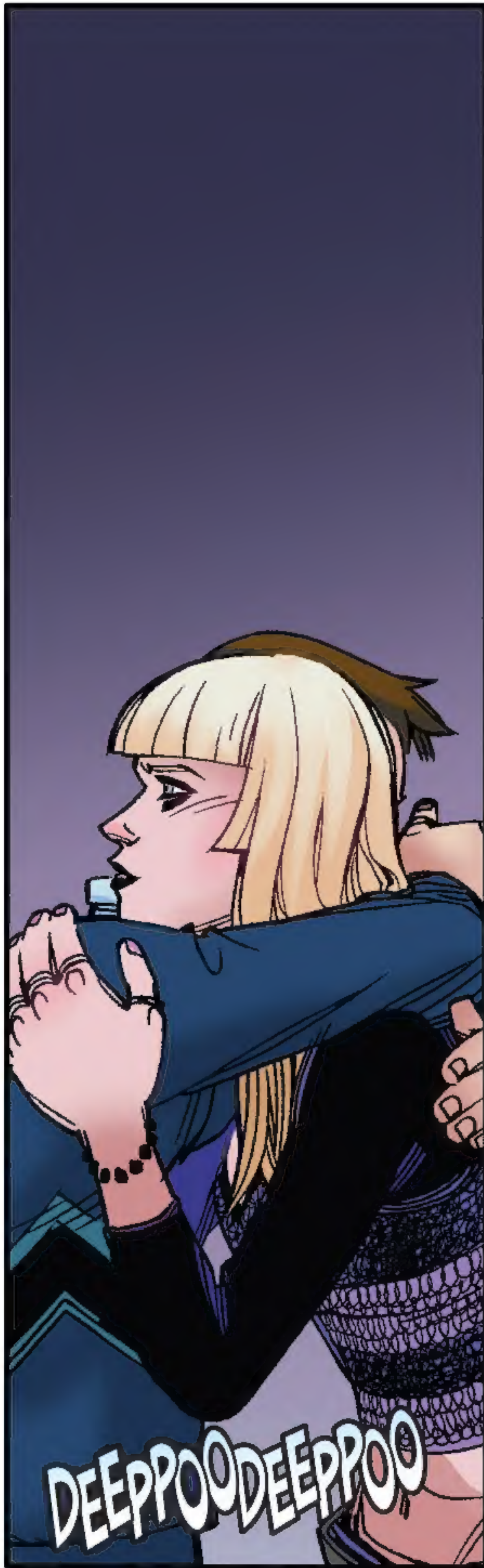
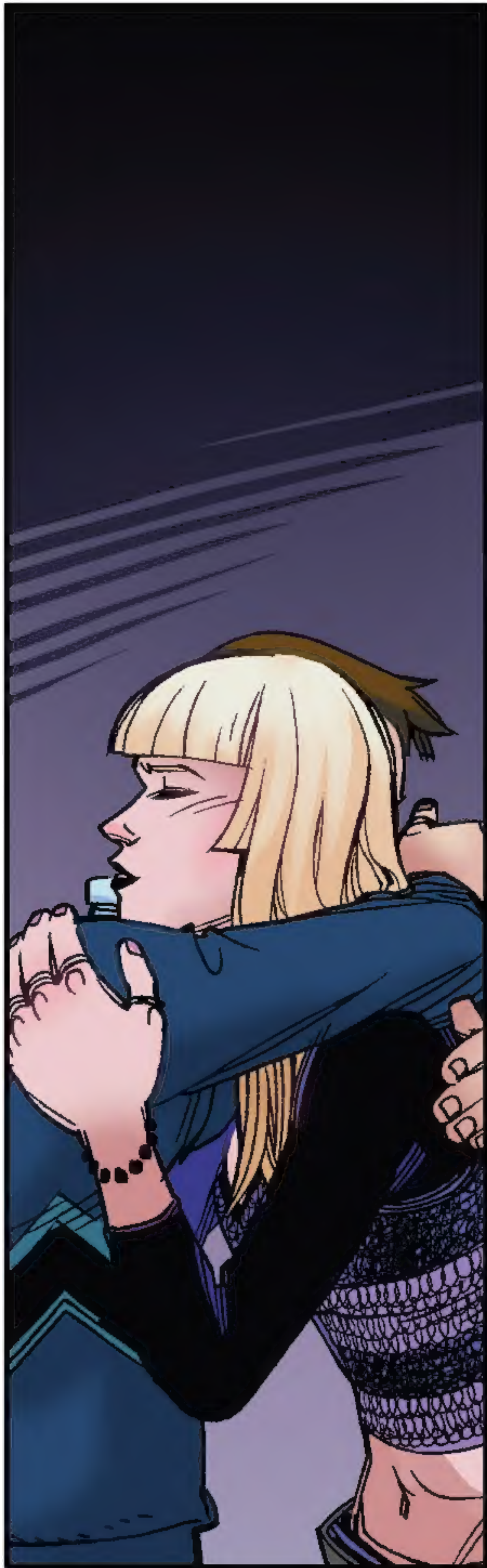
You didn't *force* me into dating you.

I did.

Hold on, just hold on...









Teach
me?

Who's
going
to teach
you?

Huent

To Be Continued...

NEXT ISSUE

**ULTIMATE
COMICS
ON SALE**



SPIDEY GETS SCHOOLED!



**ULTIMATE COMICS
CAPTAIN AMERICA #1**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
AVENGERS 3 #6**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
THOR #1**



NO NAME